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# Cambria Freeman.

JAS. G. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year in advance.

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## SOMETHING-MAY-TURN-UP-VILLE.

By the Mount Perhaps, where the laggard naps,
Lies Something-may-turn-up ville,
Just beyond Maybe, on the creek Let's See.
In the valley of Time to Kill.

And the road that way, so people say,
Is simple enough to fare,
On the Path of Ease, just go as you please,
Through the Region of Devil-may-care.

Or down you may float, in your painted boat,
On the Tide of Well Enough,
Where the banks are fair, and a fragrance is there
From the blossoms of Cheek and Bluff.

You can lie at ease, beneath the trees,
On the grass of Selfish Slope,
And hear the trill, when the day is still,
Of the bird called Groundless Hope.

And the lazy sweep, and the droning deep,
Of the trees in your shady bower,
Will lull you to rest on Earth's soft breast,
As you wait for No-Time hour.

You can watch the skies, or philosophize,
Or sleep through the live-long day;
You can summer there with never a care
Till the Fool Killer comes that way.
—J. T. Newcomb, in Jury.

## THE CORNER STORE.

### A Lesson Learned by Several Prominent People of Dykeville.

"So the corner store is let!" said Mrs. Deane.

"And high time," chimed in Miss Melinda Murgatroyd, "since it has stood empty ten months, come Christmas!"

"Ah, no wonder," said old Mrs. Hunter. "There's been a many to look at it, but not one has come the second time, after they heard of how old Trestle hung himself in the middle of the front room, at midnight."

"You don't suppose it's—*haunted!*" said Mrs. Deane.

Mrs. Hunter shook her false curls and looked indescribably knowing.

"I don't say 'Yes,'" said she, "and I don't say 'No!' But there's the facts. You can judge for yourselves."

"Well, anyhow," said Miss Murgatroyd, "it's a comfort to see the place awake and alive again, after the wooden shutters and the 'To Let' staring you in the face for well-nigh a year! And it's to be a doctor, too!"

"That makes four in the village already," said Mrs. Deane, sourly. "I wonder if they expect to make their living off us poor sufferers!"

"I wonder if he's a married man," said Miss Melinda, adjusting the blue ribbon bow which she wore at her withered throat, a sort of fluttering signal that her maiden affections were still disengaged.

"Humph!" said old Mrs. Hunter, who had three single daughters. "We shall all find out in time, if we wait long enough."

"If he's young and agreeable," said the widow Percival, who had not hitherto mingled in the conversation, "he will be a decided acquisition to our society."

"Did I understand that his name is Doctor Wigg?" simpered Mrs. Walker, who was rather deaf.

"—*Ins!*" sharply corrected Mrs. Hunter. "*I—n—s!*"

"Doctor Ins!" giggled Miss Murgatroyd. "What a very peculiar name! He must be of German parentage, or —"

"Who said any thing about 'Dr. Ins!'" shrieked old Mrs. Hunter, fairly losing her patience. "I think you're all gone crazy together! *'Wiggins!'* That's the name! Neither 'Wigg' nor 'Ins,' but both together!"

"A partnership?" inquired Mrs. Walker, with her head on one side like a sickly linnet. And just then the tea and hot biscuit came in, and the Dykeville Sewing Society broke up its working session, and became transformed into a banqueting assembly.

But that the corner store was let there was no kind of doubt. There was a buzz of expectation on the subject, a thrill of agreeable anticipation. Mr. Jones had heard that Dr. Wiggins was a married man with a large family of grown sons and daughters. Squire Goshawk had it, on no less incontrovertible foundations, that he was a young student, just graduated, on the lookout for a wife. It was supposed that he would occupy, as an office, the lower room, in which the lamented Trestles had hanged himself, and furnish the upper apartments either as a bachelor sanctum, or as family rooms, according to his needs. This seemed rather a peculiar location in which to select a home, but then, as Miss Melinda Murgatroyd observed, people's tastes differed. And because old Trestles didn't choose to live there, it was no reason that any one else should share his prejudices. And as days crept on, and the house was neatly painted outside and in, the missing panes of glass replaced, and a new furnace put into the basement, the tide of popular curiosity rose higher and higher.

And at last the little tin sign:

DR. WIGGINS.

was nailed with four brass-headed nails on the side of the private entrance.

"Very strange," said the eldest Miss Hunter. "Why didn't he have it gilded in the middle of the bow-window?"

"And put out his surgical instruments and quinine bottles, and all the big double teeth he has drawn, as if he meant to keep a store?" sneered her brother. "That's your idea of a doctor's office, is it? But I guess Wiggins knows better than that."

"He is no doubt a very modest man," said Mrs. Percival, sighing behind her crape streamers, "and does not wish to obtrude his sign."

"He's a jolly old cove," said Mr. Jones, who had met him at dinner. "And when I told him how mad the other three doctors were at the news of his coming into the place, I thought he'd have split his sides laughing."

"Old!" cried Miss Murgatroyd. "I heard he was just in the prime of life."

"Well, he's forty odd, if that's what you call 'the prime of life,'" said Jones. "And you'll all have a chance to judge for yourselves before long, for they tell me he's going to move in this week."

Mrs. Deane was darning her husband's stockings by the light of a shaded lamp, the next evening but one, when Miss Melinda Murgatroyd rushed in, pale, breathless and excited.

"Oh, my dear! my dear! such a thing has happened!" she cried.

"Eh?" said Mrs. Deane.

"He's a *villain!*" said Miss Murgatroyd.

"Who is?" asked Mrs. Deane.

"Dr. Wiggins, at the corner store," solemnly enunciated Miss Murgatroyd.

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Deane.

"A medical demonstrator," said Miss Murgotroyd. "An anatomist. A man that deals in—dead bodies!"

"Impossible!" cried Mrs. Deane, with the needle sticking straight into the toes of the lawyer's best blue yarn stockings.

"Ah!" sighed Miss Murgatroyd, with a little hysterical catching for breath, "it's all very well to say 'impossible,' but I saw 'em myself. I was just passing by, on my way to the Dorcas meeting, when I saw the wagon drive up, all full of things. Every possible piece of furniture you could dream of. Reclining-chairs, glass-cases, velvet-topped stools—"

"He's going to open an apothecary's shop in connection with his business," exclaimed Mrs. Deane.

"And at the very bottom, my dear, just wrapped in sheets, were two poor corpses!" melodramatically exclaimed Miss Murgatroyd.

Mrs. Deane's jaw dropped. "Are you quite *sure*?" she asked.

"I saw their poor, pale faces myself," replied Miss Melinda. "The wretch hadn't even the decency to cover them."

"Well, I never!" said Mrs. Deane. "This ought to be seen to. Dykeville isn't a place to countenance such iniquities. I'll let Deane know right off. He's smoking his pipe in his office, snug and handy!"

"And I'll step over to Hunter's and mention the thing to Squire Goshawk on the way!" excitedly cried Miss Melinda, with the sensation of a modern Joan of Arc.

Dr. Wiggins had had a hard time moving his worldly goods from the freight depot of the Boxtown & Dykeville railway. His skeleton had become disarticulated, and the manikin had been doubled up under a forty-pound demijohn of carbolic acid and hopelessly ruined. The bottles were broken in his case of best Otard brandy; he couldn't find his amputating instruments, and his favorite meerschaum had cracked in two pieces.

"I'll be hanged if ever you catch me moving again!" he fervently ejaculated as he sat down to eat some bread and meat out of a paper in front of a smoky fire and drink cold coffee from a tin can which leaked. And just then there came a solemn tap-tap at his door.

"My first patient," thought Dr. Wiggins, hiding the bread and meat behind a medical encyclopædia and hurrying to open the door.

There stood three tall men—Leonidas Hunter, Squire William Goshawk and Mr. Deane.

"Walk in, gentlemen; walk in," said the doctor, and he rubbed his hands and looked at them with an air of smiling expectancy. "In what way can I serve you this evening?"

"Sir," said Squire Goshawk, "we're a peaceable and law-abiding populace here, but there are some things which human flesh and blood can't stand."

"And this is one of 'em," sputtered Mr. Deane.

"We can't allow it," said Leonidas Hunter.

"You must either leave Dykeville or abandon that branch of your profession," said Mr. Deane.

"And the sooner you understand this fact, the better," added Squire Goshawk, with dignity.

All the while they spoke, the eyes of the three inquisitors were wandering around the room in a restless, erratic sort of way, which struck the doctor with amazement.

"Gentlemen," said he, "what on earth do you mean?"

"Where are they?" said Squire Goshawk.

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Dr. Wiggins.

"No equivoques, sir," sternly uttered Mr. Deane. "You are greatly mistaken if you think that the criminal law will not reach you."

"We allude, sir," said Leonidas Hunter, "to the bodies."

"What bodies?" said Dr. Wiggins.

"Come," said the lawyer, "this won't go down! They were seen to be carried into this house, wrapped in white sheets, in the broad light of—of—" he was going to say "day," but corrected himself by adding: "the street-lamps!"

"Oh!" said Dr. Wiggins, a light breaking in upon the troubled darkness of his brain. "O-o-h! Yes! Exactly! I understand!"

And then Dr. Wiggins fell back into the dislocated chair, and laug hed until he was purple in the face.

"Ha! ha! ha!" he chuckled. "They're down stairs! Ha! ha! ha! Come and look at them!"

"The man is devoid of natural feeling," thought the three gentlemen. But they accompanied him down-stairs to the big store, where heaps of boxes, bales and draperies lay about, and, standing up against the counter, the senseless faces of two life-sized wooden figures simpered at them!

"They belong to Miss Mix, the milliner who has rented the store of me," said Dr. Wiggins. "To put in the window, you know, with fashionable gowns and spring bonnets on 'em! And you really believed they were dead bodies? Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!"

And off went Dr. Wiggins into a fresh paroxysm of laughter, in which the three gentlemen joined but feebly. There was a joke in the matter, undoubtedly, but they didn't see it.

Miss Mix "opened" the next day with a fine assortment of seasonable goods; and by the noon train Mrs. Wiggins and the six little Wigginses arrived. And the feminine neighborhood has ceased to take any interest in the affairs of the new-comers; and Squire Goshawk, Mr. Deane and Leonidas Hunter unanimously say:

"We guess the ladies will know it the next time we are induced to meddle in other people's business!"—Amy Randolph in N. Y. Ledger.

### Mixture to Make a Hole.

"Sometimes," writes a correspondent of a trade paper, "I have had to make holes in steel that was too hard to cut or file easily. Then I make a mixture that will cut a hole. I mix one ounce of sulphate of copper, quarter of an ounce of alum, half a teaspoonful of powdered salt, a gill of vinegar and twenty drops of nitric acid. This will make a hole."

—Doctor (to patient)—"I do not wish to frighten you, but if you have no objection I'd like to call in a couple of my brother physicians." Irascible Patient—"All right! If you need any assistance in murdering me call in your accomplices."

## HER SWEET-TONED MANDOLIN.

I hear her faintly humming
To the sweet and gentle strumming
Of the mandolin she fondles,
With the most impartial care,
And low dreamily I linger
Watching each bejeweled finger
O'er the strings go softly sweeping
Like a breath of morning air

And how eagerly I listen
When I see those dear eyes glisten
With a light so pure and holy,
Where no darkness enters in,
And my heart keeps wildly dancing
To the melody entrancing,
Which she conjures with such deftness
From her sweet-toned mandolin.

In my dreams I hear its ringing,
And the voice of her whose singing
Leads my tired and restless spirit
To a land of peace and rest,
Where my heart is free from sorrow,
For no troubles can it borrow
That will cause one seed of sadness
To take root within my breast.

Ah! you think I'm only dreaming,
That I am forever scheming,
But the fact is, I assure you,
That my heart strings are akin
To those that sweetly render
When smote with fingers tender
The most exquisite music
On her sweet-toned mandolin.
—F. Parker, Jr., in Brooklyn Eagle.

## MARRIAGE BY CAPTURE.

### Places Where Force Is Necessary to Gain Wives

**Trials of Ancient Lovers—The Ardent Swain in Danger of Having His Head Broken by the Object of His Affections—Illustrations from History.**

To all classes a marriage is a topic of absorbing interest. Politicians, formerly the best of friends, but since estranged owing to their political proclivities, and who, save to glare at one another from opposite benches, seldom meet under the same social roof, are drawn together once more when a mutual friend takes it upon him or herself to enter into the bond of matrimony, and for a time sink their differences in honor of the occasion. Perhaps the spirit of good-fellowship which seems to permeate everybody on the happy day may even induce the bitterest of foes to forget their wrongs and shake hands in a manner which shows they are both delighted to make it up and little likely to repent of so doing. The business man forsakes his daily task, and nearly everybody in the office gets a holiday; the lawyer returns his briefs, or has them "devilled" by some lucky junior who has long wanted to find his legal legs; the village turns out in Sunday best to gaze at the array of bunting and triumphal arches; and even the hermit throws off some of his impenetrability at the sound of the marriage bells.

The winning of the bride may have caused many sleepless nights; at one time the fates are propitious, at another frowning; but at last the difficulties and doubts have been overcome, and all troubles left behind, forgotten, when the day comes to crown the lover's patience with what he has so long desired. But all the trials of satisfying the stern demand for a handsome settlement, overcoming family prejudices, and winning the affections of the lady, are little in comparison with those we read of as having tortured the lover long ago, and even now in distant lands.

Hundreds of years before Britain had begun to attract the attention of the bold Roman adventurers, intent on gain and conquests new, we find that men had to take wives unto themselves by force of arms, or by some base subterfuge which went not altogether unpunished in those troubled times. Every schoolboy has felt the irksome task of translation relieved by the story of Romulus and his city full of men pining for the company of women, and driven at last by their desperation to their cowardly deception. Who has not heard of the proclamation of games to be celebrated in honor of the god Consus, the invitation of the Latins and Sabines to the festival, during which Romulus and his fiery youths rushed upon them and carried off their virgins, leaving the matrons to escape as best they could?

The Romans were not the only people of the classic age who had such difficulties to overcome, for the Spartan damsels also had to be compelled by violence to submit to matrimony. But although in very early times a husband had to resort to violence to obtain a wife, we find that when these nations had settled down into comparative civilization, it became part of the ceremony of marriage that there should be a show of capture on the husband's part. In Rome and Sparta, among the lower classes, when a marriage was arranged, the bride sat confidingly on her mother's lap, and was not at all surprised when her husband came accompanied by his friends to complete his part of the contract by tearing her away from her mother's fond embraces.

Records show that violence or capture was a necessary feature of a marriage in nearly every land at one time or another, and even at the present day among many races the custom is preserved in a modified form. An interesting instance of recent times is given of the Khonds. All the preliminaries being satisfactorily arranged, each family contributes something toward adorning the feast which is prepared at the bride's dwelling. The feast is succeeded by dancing and singing well into the night, until it is time for the real business to commence. An uncle of the bride takes her on his shoulders, and an uncle of the bridegroom does the same for him, while the dance is at its height.

Suddenly they exchange their burdens; and the uncle of the bridegroom disappears with the bride, hotly pursued by her female friends, who are kept at bay by the comrades of the bridegroom striving their utmost to keep them off and cover her flight. She is wrapped in a scarlet cloak; while the young women even go so far as to hurl stones and bamboos at the devoted bridegroom until he has escaped with his bride to the verge of the village. Then the ceremony is complete, and he is allowed to conduct his hard-won spouse to his abode without further molestation.

It has been suggested that in the hurling of the stones we can trace the origin of the throwing of old slippers after the wedded couples of our own land; but it seems a long way to go to Khondistan to derive the origin of the amusing custom over which so much skill is sometimes exercised to insure the slipper keeping company with them on their honeymoon.

Among the Kalmucks we have a slight variation of the programme. It seems that the man who wants to marry any particular girl, has to win her by the fleetness of his horse. She is mounted on horseback, and gallops off as fast as she can go. He follows; and if he can catch her she is his wife, and has to return to his tent with him. We are told that there has never been an instance where she has been caught if she has no desire to become his wife; but it would seem from this, that after he has paid her parents the price they agreed upon, she has no option but to avoid the marriage by a successful flight.

It is not unknown to many that until quite recently a similar custom prevailed in Wales. The bridegroom, having won the damsel's heart, appeared with all his friends mounted at her door on the wedding morn and demanded her from her parents. The bride's friends, likewise on horseback, refused to give her up, upon which a scuffle ensued. She was suddenly mounted behind her nearest kinsman and carried off, pursued by the bridegroom and the whole body of friends, who with loud shouts and much laughter gallop after her. It was not uncommon to see two or three hundred people riding along at full speed, crossing in front and jostling one another to the delighted amusement of the onlookers. When they and their horses were thoroughly exhausted, the bridegroom was allowed to overtake the bride, carry her away in triumph, the whole party finishing the day with feasting and festivity.

Sir Henry Piers gave an account of a similar kind of ceremony in the wilds of Ireland, where the interested parties met somewhere between the two dwellings to discuss the matter and make arrangements. If an agreement was concluded, the agreement bottle was drunk, and then the bride's father sent round to all his neighbors and friends to collect his wife's portion, to which every one gave a cow or a heifer. These the husband had to restore to their respective donors if the bride died childless within a certain time. On the day of bringing home, the bridegroom and his friends rode out to meet the bride and her friends at the place of meeting. Being come near each other, the custom was of old to cast short darts at the company attending the bride, but at such a distance that seldom any hurt ensued, although we do hear that on one such occasion a noble lord lost an eye, which must have gone far to sound the knell of this quaint old custom.

Another curious instance affording evidence of ancient capture occurs in a certain Arab tribe. The betrothal takes place apparently in a similar manner to that of young English people of the nineteenth century; but the marriage is only rendered complete by the husband bringing a lamb in his arms to the tent of the girl's father and there cutting its throat before witnesses. As soon as the blood falls to the ground the marriage is complete, and he retires to his tent to await his lady. A game of hide-and-seek is played by the girl and by the people of the village, who pursue her as she runs from tent to tent. At last she is caught, and led off in triumph by some of the women to her lover, who, taking possession of her, forces her into his tent.

Perhaps the Bedouin Arabs of Mount Sinai conduct their matrimonial arrangements in the strangest fashion, for when a man desires to marry he goes to the maiden's father and makes a bid, which may or may not be accepted. Should the father think the offer sufficiently tempting, the sale is completed without the chief person concerned being consulted. When she comes home in the evening with the cattle, she is met at a short distance from the camp by her intended husband and two of his friends, and is carried off by force to her father's tent.

If, however, she has time to defend herself, and suspects their errand, she defends herself like a young tigress, biting, kicking, throwing sticks and stones and anything that comes to hand at her antagonists, often injuring them severely, even though she is not altogether averse to the match. The greater resistence she makes the greater praise she receives from her companions, who record it in her favor forever after. When she is safely in her father's tent, they throw a man's cloak over her, and make a formal announcement of her future husband's name. She is placed on a camel in her bridal dress still struggling with might and main, and has to be held on by the young men. Then she is led round three times, and afterward taken into her husband's tent, the ceremony being wound up with the usual feast and presents to the bride.

In comparing these few instances culled from current authorities upon folk lore and kindred subjects, it will be seen how prosaic is the modern English marriage, which, even after a thoroughly romantic courtship, peaceably assures the ardent lover of his victory. There are not many fashionable young men about town who would seek matrimony, if it could only be attained at the risk of a broken head or other practical demonstration of his wife's prowess.—Chamber's Journal.

## IN A HOG'S STOMACH.

### Here Is a Very Strange Story or a Most Ingenious Lie.

A Winston County (Ala.) peddler tells a story which, if not true, evinces an imaginative power which no one would ever suppose him to possess.

A farmer named Greene while in town was persuaded to buy a few Chinese lily bulbs, which will grow if placed in a bottle or jar. They resemble in appearance a diminutive steer's head, and sell on the streets for a mere trifle.

Farmer Greene took a fancy to them and bought a dozen of them. When he reached home he had no bottle or jar to put them in and threw them into the hog lot with a bucket of spoiled potatoes.

A few days afterward one of his largest hogs became sick, refusing food, and lying down in a corner grunted as if in constant pain. No signs of disease could be discovered, but a few days after the hog died. The cause of death was discussed in the usual family council around the supper table, and it was finally concluded best to cut up the hog and find out, if possible, whether or not the disease was contagious.

This was done, and the cause of death was instantly apparent. The animal had swallowed a Chinese lily bulb whole, and there was sufficient moisture in the stomach to cause it to grow. The bulb had not only swelled and sprouted, but leaves had actually formed. The animal was not adapted to the purposes of a flower garden and died.

## DARNING SOCKS.

I like to watch her sitting there,
The lamplight on her jetty hair,
Her eyes down bent upon the socks
While she so slowly, slowly rocks.

The wooden chair seems quite a throne,
And she upon it all my own;
Ah! Dear May, you look so sweet,
In plain home dress that's always neat.

Her slippers peep out just below,
On feet that sure forgot to grow;
Her hands are dimpled, warm and white,
And always busy still at night.

I like to watch her darning socks,
While slow the old arm-chair rocks
For she's a picture sitting there,
The lamplight on her jetty hair
—Harvey N. Bloomer, in Jury.

## BEAUTIFUL EYES.

### Lady Adrene and the Fruit Vender's Daughter.

Young Count Telos, who lived at Florence, had inherited all of the pride and cruelty of his father's nature, but as yet it had wanted occasion to call it forth. His beauty, intellect, position and wealth made him a general favorite, and he was fond of study and of art. His library was full of choicest books and manuscripts, and his gallery was hung with rare and beautiful paintings. Conspicuous among his portraits were women whose eyes were the most beautiful that the painter's art could produce. Telos had a passion for lovely eyes. He said that when he married he would marry the most beautiful pair of eyes in all Italy.

For years after reaching manhood his heart was free, because among the many lovely women whom he met none had eyes even so fair as the portraits in his gallery. At last the Lady Adrene, of Rome, came with her father to live in Florence.

When Telos first saw Adrene his heart was lost; it had drifted into the abyss of her beautiful eyes, and his fate was sealed, for never had he seen such eyes before. His attention was well received, and before a month her portrait, with the eyes imitated as well as the great artist, Carreto of Naples, could copy them, hung in his gallery, and the original had consented to be his wife.

The happiest man in Italy was Telos, and he was proud of the beauty of his Adrene. And Adrene was happy, because through Telos' wealth she hoped to repair her father's broken fortune, the poverty of which she had well concealed from all in Florence, for none there knew that his wealth had gone through the reckless gambling habit of himself and his daughter, and that with barely enough to keep up appearances for a few months he had left Rome and settled down in Florence with the hope that his daughter's beauty would win her a wealthy husband.

The day for the wedding was fixed, and Telos sent invitations to all his friends, and he invited his schoolmate, Bacenis, of Naples, to spend the three weeks before his marriage with him. When Bacenis arrived Telos was impatient for him to see the beautiful Adrene, and after the meeting he was just as impatient to hear his friend praise her.

"Isn't she beautiful, and isn't she grand?" asked Telos.

"She is, indeed," answered Bacenis, "and I hope she is as good as she is beautiful, and as noble as she is grand."

"She is," said Telos, with delight. "And her eyes! There are no eyes so beautiful among all the glorious eyes of Italy."

Before Bacenis could reply to this there was an interruption by a servant, who announced that the artist Carreto was waiting to show a new and beautiful portrait to Telos.

"I will see him presently," said Telos. "Now, Bacenis, tell me did you ever before see eyes so beautiful as those of Adrene?"

"Yes, I believe that I have," answered his friend, frankly. "Even more beautiful."

"No, don't say so," exclaimed Telos. "Where?"

"At Naples," answered Bacenis.

"Not in Italy. Impossible!" said Telos. "Don't say so, Bacenis. Tell me that you are only joking, to plague your friend a little."

"But it is the truth," quietly replied Bacenis.

"Then it shall not be," quickly replied Telos, and a fiendish look marred the beauty of his features. He continued: "Who is she?"

"Her name is Donarel. She is a daughter to Mother Camilla, the fruit vender," said his friend.

"The daughter of a low fruit vender with eyes more beautiful than those of Adrene!" cried Telos. "No! no! you make me mad. Leave me. Have Carreto come with his picture to change my thoughts."

He was left to himself, and walked the floor with closed teeth and clinched hands. When Carreto was shown in with the picture Telos, in an impatient voice, asked: "What have you?"

"A new portrait for your inspection," answered the artist. "The eyes will give you joy."

"What! have you again painted my Adrene?" inquired Telos.

"No. It is of another, whom I was fortunate to meet. The eyes are more beautiful than those of Lady Adrene. Let me show you," replied Carreto.

"No!" said Telos. "Cover it from my sight. I shall never see eyes more beautiful than those of my love. Where is it? Who is it?"

The artist paused a moment in astonishment before answering: "Naples. Her name is Donarel."

"The plague take you all!" cried the infuriated Telos, as he drew his sword and tore the canvas into shreds. "Are you all in league against me? Away! before I take your life."

Three days after this sorrow came to the heart of Mother Camilla, at Naples. Her beautiful daughter, Donarel, was found wandering in the streets, blind, and with all color from her eyes. What did it mean?

The girl said that early that morning two men had met her on the street, and, stifling her with a cloak, had carried her to a room, she knew not where, and there they had poured something into her eyes, and that she couldn't see afterward. And that she was taken into the street again and left to wander. Who had done this horrible thing only the guilty could tell, but the artist Carreto thought that he knew. His heart was filled with pity for the poor blind girl, and he took her and her mother into his own house and cared for them.

He told that wretched mother, who was bowed in grief, what his suspicions were. When he spoke them, she cried out and said: "It is he! It is he who has done it. Telos is the wretch. I know it. It is in letters of fire before my eyes. I see his name as it is written by the lightning of heaven on the blackened sky. May the curse of God, heaven, earth and hell fall upon him! It will, for he shall marry a blind woman. He will look but on her sightless eyes, and then fall into an eternity of torment."

She rushed from the house into the crowded streets with the curse upon her lips, and she cried it aloud. She was taken to her home, she waited for the first opportunity to escape, and soon was rushing upon the street, she cursing the name of Telos, and repeating the words of the curse. Carreto, no one could restrain her. At every opportunity she would go on the streets, or sit by the open window, and again and again repeat the curse against Telos.

Telos, in Florence heard of this. One morning Camilla was found dead in bed with a dagger through her heart. The door of the house had been broken open. Now her voice was quite strong.

The day of the grand wedding of Telos and Adrene arrived, and Telos looked into the most beautiful eyes in Italy and was happy. He had forgotten about Camilla and Donarel. In those days crimes were soon forgotten.

Heaven did not forget, for all day heavy clouds hung over the city, and though it was hoped that they would burst with the setting sun, and leave a night befitting the occasion, yet they still remained, mutterings of deep thunder were heard among them as their dense shades were now and then relieved by the lightning's flash.

The grand hall of the palace was brilliantly lighted, and Telos and Adrene stood beside a bronze statue of the Holy Mother, while the officiating priest was reading the marriage service. The voice of the thunder was now mingled with that of the priest and vivid flashes of lightning paled the brilliant lamps.

As peal after peal of thunder followed each other in quick succession, and shook the building to its foundations, fear was seen in many faces, and hands grasped hands as though seeking for help in the dread of peril. A vivid flash of lightning, more terrible than the others, came, and all there covered their eyes; but the priest continued to repeat the service without reading the words. Adrene leaned her hand on the bronze statue to support herself, and then came another flash, like unto the last, as the priest spoke the words that made the twain one. The flash appeared to fill the room with flame, and the accompanying thunder rocked the walls. When the scattered senses of the people were gathered Adrene was seen lying on the floor.

The priest raised her; she was alive, but a black line was burned on the hand that had touched the bronzed statue, and along her arm, over her fair cheek, and across her eyes the flash was seared. She was blind.

Telos gave his bride one look, and then fled from the room.

He was found in his chamber dead, with a dagger through his heart, and it was his own dagger, driven to the hilt by his own hand. He died as the blind woman died who said: "He will look but on her sightless eyes, and then fall into an eternity of torment!"—Harry Fulton, in Chicago News.

## STREET CAR COURTESY.

### A Few Rules That Should Be Observed by Travelers on All Lines.

When you enter a street car place your parcel or bag beside you, if entitled to the room of a passenger, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Always st

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 28, 1890.


SPEAKER REED and his circus will meet on Monday, but the show has lost some of its best clowns.

MANUFACTURERS of agricultural machinery have formed a trust in Illinois under the name of American Harvester company. Capital, $35,000,000.

WASHINGTON officials estimate that there will be a deficiency of $50,000,000 in the pension funds for the current year, notwithstanding there was an appropriation of $96,000,000.

THE Philadelphia Republican members of the Legislature held a meeting on Saturday, and endorsed United States Senator J. Donald Cameron for re-election and William H. Brooks for Speaker.

IT is stated that the great soda deposits of Wyoming have been sold to a party of English and French capitalists for $2,000,000. This syndicate will be able to make handsome profits off American consumers by the protective duty on soda.

WHEN Montour county was first formed, over thirty-five years ago, W. C. Johnson was made the Register and Recorder, and has been re-elected every three years since. On Wednesday evening Mr. Johnson died, after a short illness, at his home in Danville.

THE cotton crop the past year, according to the reports of the New York Cotton Exchange, amounts to 7,100,000 bales. The exports for the year foot up 4,900,000 bales, which at 11 cents per pound, the average price, amounts to $269,000,000, or one third of the total exports of the country.

KING WILLIAM III, King of Holland, died on last Sunday morning. The King had been in a state of imbecility for months past and during that time the duties of the monarch devolved upon a council of regency that had been appointed. The sole representative and heir to the throne is Wilhelmina, a ten year old daughter.

MR. AUGUST BELMONT, the famous representatives in this country of the Rothschilds, died at his home in New York city on Monday morning. Mr. Belmont's death resulted from a cold contracted at the recent horse show, and which developed into pneumonia. If he had lived until December 8, he would have been 70 years old.

THE revolution of 1874 was followed by the election of Tilden in 1876, though the public will was thwarted by the theft of the Presidency. The revolution of 1882 was followed by the election of Cleveland in 1884. The revolution of 1890 presages a great Democratic victory in 1892. Let the Republican leaders paste this in their hats.

JUDGE BLODGETT has decided in the United States District Court at Chicago that Charles Counselman, a prominent member of the Board of Trade, must answer an official Interstate Commerce Commission inquiry as to whether he has not received rebates on grain shipped over certain Western railroads. Counselman will still refuse to answer, and will carry his appeal to the United States Supreme Court.

THE number of emigrants who arrived in the United States in the six principal ports during the ten months ending October 31 last was 427,666, against 378,140 during the same period of 1889. The greatest number of emigrants came from Great Britain and Ireland, Germany, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Sweden and Norway and Russia in the order named. The greatest increase of emigration was from Italy and Austria Hungary.

"SCORES of Republicans," says the Commercial *Gazette*, of Pittsburg, "who have grown rich through the beneficent operations of the tariff, heedless of warning and unmindful of all party obligations, assisted in various ways to bring about the disaster in this and in other States." And the "beneficent operations" of the tariff make scores of Republicans rich, do they? At whose expense? The Hottentots, the Esquimaux, or the great mass of the American consumers?

THE Republican leaders and editors, says the Chattanooga *Times*, have apparently settled on the following as the causes of the November 4 landslide:

1. The women did it.
2. Harrison's family Administration did it.
3. The Quay business did it.
4. The Platt business did it.
5. The rise in prices did it.
6. The Force bill did it.
7. The newspapers did it.
8. Reed's bulldozing did it.

We all take the liberty of adding:

9. They all helped to do it, but the chief potencies were the Force bill and the McKinley bill.

So long as the hundreds of millions for Dependent Pension bill and other reckless expenditures were drained from taxes upon the necessaries of living and the materials of labor the beneficiaries of this unjust legislation applauded and encouraged a policy of extravagance. But now, when a tax upon incomes is suggested as the only means of repairing the waste upon the Treasury, there is visible trepedation among them. One thing is certain, there must be a check to extravagant legislation or a tax on incomes will have to be imposed in order to meet the rapidly increasing demands upon the Treasury for the payment of a vast pension list. The labor and industry of the country cannot and will not bear the enormus burdens.

THE New York *Herald* on Monday printed a long letter from its Washington correspondence showing that twice as many claims have already been filed under the Dependent Pension act as were estimated for the entire time of its operation. A deficiency of $20,000,000 in the pension account for the present fiscal year is already indicated The following opening paragraphs of the letter show the startling character of the exposures it makes:

"Under the Dependent Pension bill, passed June 27, 1890, 530,000 claims have already been filed.

"The total annual expenditure which these claims, exclusive of all other pensions, will cause is, at the lowest possible estimate, $49,000,000.

"By the end of another fiscal year the total number of claims filed under the same act will probably amount to 900,000.

"The total annual expenditure which these claims, exclusive of all other pensions will cause is estimated at $64,800,000.

"Of these claims ninety-six per cent. are filed through attorneys.

"At the rate allowed by the law, $10 for each case, the fees of the attorneys under this act alone will amount to $8,640,000.

"By the end of another fiscal year the new act and the operation of the old acts will have increased our pension expenditures to more than $200,000,000 a year.

"And this new act was not passed at the demand or desire of the old soldiers but at the instigation of the pension attorneys"

THE report of the interstate commerce commission for the year 1889, just issued, shows that during that year 5,923 persons were killed and 26,309 persons were injured on the railroads of the United States. Of this number 1,972 of the killed and 20,028 of the injured were railroad employes. That is to say, railway accidents are the occasion for one death for every 117 employes, and one injured for every 12 men employed. The ratio for the previous year was about the same. Comparing these figures with those for England the result is not favorable to this country. In England, in 1888, one person was killed for every 875, and one injured for every 158 men employed. Taking the accidents to passengers it appears that in this country in 1889 one passenger in every 1,523 133 was killed, and one passenger in every 220,024 was injured. For the year 1888 the rate of casuality in England to passengers from railway accidents was one passenger in 6,942,336 killed, and one passenger in 527,577 injured. These figures would seem to indicate that the railroads of this country might do well to pay a little more attention to throwing safeguards around travel.

NONE of the current explanations, says the New York *World*, of the extraordinary political revolution on Tuesday, November 4, will suffice.

The result was not due to money. A whole Nation cannot be corrupted.

It was not due to deception. An entire people cannot be fooled at once.

It was not due to superior management on the part of the Democrats. The Republican campaign was far superior at all points.

The overthrow of the Republicans was the result of a popular uprising against higher taxes and higher prices, against a policy of force after 20 years of peace, against a recklessness in appropriations which has converted a surplus into a deficiency, against the encroachments of plutocracy in the Government and the buttressing of monopolies with law.

The result is such as no party could achieve. It is the act of an indignant people, asserting their right and proclaiming their will.

FOR the past week the indications for an Indian outbreak in the far west have been alarming and the Government is preparing for it by moving troops to the vicinity of the expected outbreak. The troops of every fort or army station in Missouri, Nebraska, Dakota, Minnesota, Montana and Wyoming will be drawn upon, and other detachments of the army are under orders to hold themselves in readiness. Long Pine, Dakota, is full of refugees from the Indian country. At a rough estimate 1,200 men, women and children have fled from the country north of the railroad and about the Pine Ridge Agency. Every freight train that stops at the small side tracks west of there was besieged by people demanding to be carried East. The entire country is thoroughly aroused and everybody who can get away is doing so.

MORE than once in times past, says the Chicago *Herald*, monopoly and privilege have agreed to sacrifice a little in order to save much. That is their attitude to-day. Retreating upon the despicable lie that protection makes wages high, they now pretend to a willingness to "reduce taxes as much as possible without impairing wages." A sophistry so sneaking as this ought to deceive no American familiar with the fact that the lowest wages paid in this country to-day are the industries most highly protected. Keeping constantly in mind the everlasting truth that tariff is a tax, and that a protective tariff is a tax laid upon the many in the interest of the few, no man need be deceived or ever surprised by the sophistries invented and circulated in behalf of manifest injustice.

"THE Tariff bill will be better understood as time proceeds," says one of the prominent Republican organs." Yes, certainly, as prices continue to creep upward and wages remain stationary, it will gradually dawn on these voters who cast their fortunes with the Republican party on the 4th inst., what an unconscionable set of liars their leaders were in declaring that the McKinley bill would not increase the cost of living. Yes, the tariff will be better understood two years hence, and when understood the Republican party will pass out of existence.

### Democrats In Congress.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 24.—The Democrats do not want an extra session of the Fifty second Congress next spring. If the Republicans want to take up the appropriation bills and hurry them forward the indications are that the Democrats will lend them assistance. Messrs. Sayers and Mutchler, the two Democratic members of the Appropriations Committee in this city, express the opinion that the appropriation bills will all be passed, and that there will be no delay about their passage unless the Republicans brush them aside to take up the consideration of other matters.

There is a very strong determination on the part of the Democrats, however, to defeat both the Federal Election bill and the bill for the partisan reapportionment under the alleged inaccurate eleventh census, and it is not improbable that both measures may be defeated unless their is a change of legislation methods in the Senate.

The plan of the Democrats to counteract a possible Federal Election law is said to be to change the manner of choosing electors in the Southern States, having them elected by the Legislatures instead of at the polls on the day of the general election in November, the election of the Legislature being scheduled to occur before the general election. This would be constitutional and would take the Presidential election in these States out of the supervising care of the Federal Election law. The Congressional election would of course occur under the law so far as it was operative, but the Democrats are much more anxious about the apportionment, and against it their main battle will be waged.

### Stealing a State.

Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, is so practiced and so skillful in the theft of States in politics that it won't surprise any one to learn that he has decided to steal his own State from the Democrats who defeated Chandler's party at the late election.

It required a stubborn struggle on the part of Senator Chandler to complete the plans and perfect the agents for the theft of a Legislature, Governor and Senator in New Hampshire; but he has succeeded. For days the present Republican Governor and Council refused to call a special session of the old Legislature to enable the New Legislature to be stolen under color of law; but at the last hour he prevailed and the extra session has been called. As Chandler dominates the old Legislature, some 23 regularly elected Democratic members of the new Legislature will be refused seats on a technicality, and that will consummate a bold theft of a Legislature, of a Governor and of a United States Senator.

Considering the swift mutations of political power in this country, it is simply midsummer madness for any party to attempt to perpetuate its mastery by political theft. It isn't surprising that political desperadoes like Chandler attempt such thefts, but unless Republicanism with all its grand record of the past, would accept annihilation in infamy, it must command a halt on such political thefts as that of Montana and as that now in progress under Chandler in New Hampshire.—*Phila. Times.*

### An Astounding Crime.

PANAMA, Nov. 14.—The town of Rivas, in Nicaragua, was recently the scene of a terrible tragedy almost unparalled in criminal history. Thomas Martinz was arraigned for trial, charged with attempting to murder Dr. Mrimdad Fiorces. When the charges were read and the accused called upon to plead, he stepped four paces to the front and, putting his hand into his inner breast pocket exclaimed: Gentlemen, I know that the jury will condemn me, but before being condemned I must get rid of this one," and he thereupon drew a revolver and shot Dr. Flores dead. Senor Gustavo Chamorro, who stood next to Dr. Flores, picked up a chair, put almost immediately fell to the ground, being shot through the brain. At this juncture Senor Gregorio Bojas, an old gentleman, father-in-law of the first victim, bravely closed with the prisoner, who did not hesitate to draw the trigger and the ball passed through Senor Bojas's mouth, coming out of the back of his neck. Senor Bojas is in a precarious condition, but the physician attending him says he will probably recover.

After shooting Senor Bojas the prisoner made a dash for liberty and escaped to the country, but was captured three days later.

### A Missing Speculator.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.—Joseph R. Baker, Jr, speculator, has mysteriously disappeared from this city, leaving $150,000 in liabilities behind, with unknown assets. He lived in handsome style at Devon, Pa., near this city, and is known to have been quite heavily interested in Lehigh Navigation Company stock, which has depreciated in value during the past few weeks. On Wednesday night last Colonel Baker received a dispatch at his Devon home, and he is said to have fainted on reading it. The next morning he left home, ostensibly for Philadelphia, and since then he has not been seen or heard from.

By some it is said Colonel Baker was organizer and chief holder of a large block of Lehigh Navigation stock. Mr. Baker's paper to the extent of $1,000,000 is said to be held by various moneyed institutions, but his assets, concerning which no positive statement can be secured, may possibly cover this amount.

### The McKinley Blunder.

There is a short and simple way in which the Republican party can retrieve its losses and meet its opponents with full and unbroken ranks in 1892. That is to repeal the McKinley bill at the next session of the present Congress—part of it conditionally and part unconditionally. Under the last head come the raised duties on all kinds of woolens, linen, glass, cutlery, tin plate, "natural mineral waters," etc. The greatest and the most inexcusable blunder of the McKinley bill is that it adds largely to the cost of the clothing of all the people of the United States. Those who drafted and forced through that measure did not seem to know or care that the third largest item of household expense—coming next after food and shelter—is clothing, and that to make it dearer is to add sensibly to the burdens of every person.—*Chicago Tribune.*

### The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to our satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nervous prostartion. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great nerve tonic and alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at the drug stores of E. James Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A REPORT is current that Pension Commissioner Raum will likely be bounced about January 1, and Governor Beaver appointed in his stead.

### Among the Redskins.

CHICAGO, November 23—General Miles received a dispatch from the commander of the troops at Rosebud that stated that the Indians there and at the Pine Ridge were preparing to advance on the troops at Pine Ridge. One of the chiefs was to stab General Brooke, and that was to be the signal for a general uprising. Whether the stabbing was to be done by one of the chiefs who are at Pine Ridge and who are supposed to be friendly or whether the General was to be singled out in an attack made by the warriors from Rosebud was not stated but for the time being it made General Miles anxious, and he eagerly awaited news from General Brooke. A later dispatch was received from General Brooke which made no mention of any attack.

PINE RIDGE, S. D., November 23.—A numerous band from Rosebud is en route to Pine Ridge, though the purpose of the visit is not vouchsafed. Short Bull and Jack Red Cloud, who have been leaders of the ghost dancing at Rosebud, deny any hostile intentions and say that the dancing has been stopped. The dancers are coming into the agency to-day in squads, preparing to draw their rations to-morrow. Much loud talk is heard, but the Indians mainly disclaim any hostile intentions. Fear is expressed that many of the dancers will decline to come to the agency for rations to-morrow, but will prefer to organize incursions into the country bordering on the reservation, and General Brooke has ordered troops to Rushville to prevent this.

### Quay and Magee.

The most important effect of the defeat of Delamater in this State, so far as the Republican party is concerned, will not be felt until 1892. Then it will declare itself in the nomination of Mr. Blaine for President and the substitution of C. L. Magee for Mr. Quay as the Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

When Blaine was nominated in 1884 Mr. Magee was a candidate for the Chairmanship and had the favor of Mr. Blaine. But some enemies of the young political Warwick raised the point that he was not a representative of the manufacturing interests, and consequently would not prove a successful "fist flyer." This argument proved potential, and B. F. Jones, not a high roller but a cold roller, was taken, and defeat followed.

It is now said by those likely to know that a better understanding has been reached between Mr. Blaine and Mr. Magee. During the progress of the stumping tour in McKinley's district Representative Dalzell spoke in the shadow of the white plume, and between meetings sang the praises of his young friend until Blaine became convinced that he is the Napoleon of politics.

The result of it all is that an understanding has been reached that will depose Quay and put his enemy in command. It may make trouble, but there is rui or ruin all around this year.—*Phila. Herald.*

### Poisoned by Cheese.

READING, November 24.—There was a wholesale poisoning from eating cooked cheese at Robesonia last night, over fifty people being more or less affected. Franklin Gebbart, who resides near that place, was recently appointed an agent for a brand of cheese manufactured in Montgomery county. Last Saturday he distributed the cheese in small blocks about three inches square. Some ate the cheese immediately, while many others took it home. Some seventy five persons got blocks of the cheese.

During Sunday and Sunday night those who had partaken of the article began to feel sick. This increased until they suffered with writhing pain and cramps in the stomach. The first to be attacked was the wife of Dr. Drawbaugh, who showed signs of being affected by some irritant poison. She vomited and writhed in agony.

Drs. Drawbaugh and Bollman attended over fifty persons who were suffering from eating the cheese. Quite a number are still confined to bed, but all are likely to recover. The attending physicians have given it as their opinion that it is copper poisoning. It is thought that the cheese was boiled in a copper vessel. The cheese that was left standing for some time became green in spots. Prompt action on the part of the physicians undoubtedly saved the lives of many of the sufferers.

### A Smash Near Spruce Creek.

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 24.—A freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad broke in two this morning near Spruce creek, at No. 9 bridge, and the front part of the train slacked up to wait for the rear end.

The first section of the Western Express No. 9 had gone past before this. The detached portion of the freight train came rushing along and crashed into the other part, demolishing many cars and derailing the engine. In a few minutes the second section of No. 9 came thundering along, rounding a sharp curve and despite the efforts of the engineer to stop his train, the express ran into the wreck. The engine jumped the track and went down over an embankment and two passenger coaches were demolished. Two sleeping cars were only saved from going down the bank by the railing of the bridge.

The engineer, Harry Fank, was quite seriously injured, being pinned down by a lever under his engine. Webster, his fireman, was also injured, but not seriously. Had it not been dark the wreck would not have occurred. After coming around the sharp curve at No. 9 bridge the wrecked freight could not be seen until too late to prevent a collision.

### With a Thousand Volts.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 23.—L. W. Morgan, an employe of the California Electric Company, last night received the full force of 1,000 volts of electricity. He was repairing a wire on Kearney street, and was 43 feet from the sidewalk. He clung by his hands to the wire, and when another workman tried to bring him down his grasp on the wire it could not be broken.

The wire was finally cut, and Morgan dropped unconscious into the arms of his rescuer, who brought him safely to the ground. The palms of Morgan's hands were burned to the bone, and after regaining consciousness he suffered intense agony. Thousands of people were on the streets at the time. Morgan will recover.

### The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at the drug stores of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

B. P. SHILLABER, known as "Mrs. Partington" to the English reading world, died on Monday at his home in Boston, aged 76 years.

### NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Peter Mueller, an old man, reputed to be worth $750,000, has been sent to the Bridewell at Chicago for sixty days for begging on the streets.

—During a general fight between Huns and Italians at a mining town near Shamokin axes and knives were freely used, and four men and two women injured, probably fatally.

—From a comparison of the registers of measurements made for army purposes, it appears that American soldiers are, on the whole, as well developed as those who fill the ranks of European armies.

—In Switzerland, it is said, they will pay higher wages to a milkmaid who can sing to the cows than one who cannot. This is done on the principle that bad treatment of a cow injuriously affects its milk.

—A man in Fort Wayne, Ind., was detected a few days ago stealing a pair of shoes. In 20 minutes he had been committed for grand jury action and in 45 minutes he had begun serving a sentence in jail.

—A handsome fellow, who stopped at various Schuylkill county hotels, but didn't register, has been getting away early each morning with sundry overcoats and belongings of other boarders with rare regularity.

—Ex-Sheriff Kurtz, of Franklin county, secured a verdict this week for $4,000 from the county. He claimed $10,000 due him on account of boarding prisoners, fees, etc., which has been hanging in the courts for years.

—William Madden, aged seven years, was run over by an engine on Friday of last week, while playing on the track of the Junction Railroad near Thirty-third street, Pittsburg, and had his leg taken off near the knee.

—A man threw a bundle of burning straw into the basement of 278 State street Chicago, on Tuesday morning early, and nine people sleeping in the building were nearly suffocated by the smoke of the fire resulting, all escaped.

—It is estimated that more than a million cattle and other animals died last winter, in the extreme Western and Southern States and territories, of neglect and starvation, and probably hundreds of thousands were frozen to death.

—The jury at Findlay, O., in the famous case of Mrs. Josephine Wertz against the Toledo, Columbus & Cincinnati Railway, in which the plaintiff sued for $10,000 for the accidental death of her husband on the road named last February, brought in a verdict of $4,000 for the plaintiff.

—An angry crowd of men wanted to wreak summary vengeance upon Dr. Ransom Dexter, in Chicago, on Sunday, because he would not attend a messenger boy terribly injured in an elevator accident without first being guaranteed his fee. Some of them struck at him when he came and smashed his silk hat.

—There is a project to construct a ship canal across New Jersey from the Delaware river to the Atlantic. The scheme was first suggested by merchants of Philadelphia, who desire a shorter water route to New York and an abbreviation of the journey of hundreds of miles down the bay and around Cape May to strike the ocean paths to Europe.

—Naval cadets at Annapolis, Md., are very indignant at Captain Glass, commandant at the Academy, who, they say, has treated them more like prisoners of war than students. They say his charge of insubordination for the failure of some of the cadets to sign a subscription paper may lead to a general remonstrance being forwarded to Washington.

—While a party were on a hunting expedition on Saturday at Centerville, this State, John Bowers said to Francis Gallagher, "If you will give me a shot at you I will give you one at me," at the same time raising his gun. Gallagher also raised his gun, when in some unaccountable way the weapon was discharged, the contents entering Bowers' neck. Bowers fell to the ground dead, and Gallagher, overcome with grief, threw himself upon him and had to be removed by force. He is still delirious. Both men were sober.

—News reached Shawano, Wis., on Monday of a serious outbreak Saturday afternoon on the Menomine reservation. One hundred and fifty armed Indians surrounded the logging camp of Henry Sherry on section 16, near Evergreen river, and burned the camp after the men had retired. Eleven horses and fourteen oxen were killed and the camp outfit for sixty-five men destroyed. The thirteen white men were unarmed and fled for their lives. The Indians claim the white men were tresspassing, although the 16th section belongs to the State.

—An unhappy marriage was ended in a double murder at Glades Run, Butler county, on Monday afternoon. For more than twenty-five years Barney Brell and his wife have lived together and the history of their married life has been one of unceasing quarrel, which usually ended in Brell beating his wife. On Monday afternoon one of their quarrels ended by Brell shooting his wife and then blowing his brains out with a revolver. Mrs. Brell is still living but cannot recover. Brell was a blacksmith, about 50 years of age and has always borne a bad reputation.

—On Saturday evening, at Ephrata, Lancaster county, Pa., Mally James, a quarrelsome Canadian cigarmaker, with a blow of the fist killed Bart Kline, a young man who was tending bar for Frank Nelson. James, who was drunk, was making considerable noise in the restaurant. When told by Kline to desist he challenged him to fight, and when the latter came from behind the bar he was hit above the ear with James' fist and knocked down. Kline was picked up by a bystander and laid on a bench, where, a few minutes later, he died. James was arrested and is now in jail on a charge of murder.

—William Henry Pennington, colored, and Richard Corsey, his barber, also colored, both of Philadelphia, disputed on Monday night over some money and finally came to blows. In the course of which the lamp in the room was overturned, leaving the place in total darkness. A terrible duel then followed, the men using the furniture upon each other with awful effect. The cries of a woman lying on an upper floor brought the police to the scene, and when a light was procured Pennington was found lying upon the floor almost cut to pieces. One of Corsey's ears was attached to his head by a strip of flesh and he was otherwise badly bruised. Both men had used razors. Pennington will probably die.

—Frank Elliot, of near Centerville, Crawford county, had a terrifying experience a few evenings ago which has made him afraid to venture out at night. He was going across lots for home when he ran square into a big black bear. For a moment there was a doubt as to which had the right of way, but Frank decided in favor of the bear and made far a sapling, with the bear in full chase. Elliot scrambled up the tree, and, scared almost to death, began to call for help. He yelled for an hour when William Robinet heard him and ran to his assistance. Mr. Robinet found Elliot hanging to the tree about thirty feet above the ground, with the bear walking around him in a circle. The tree was too small for bruin to climb—a lucky thing for Mr. Elliott.


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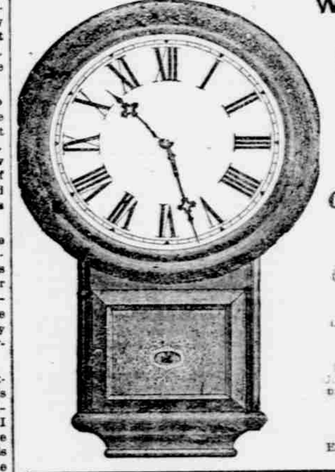

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Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

Whether Ol' Whitney, old woman, so mad With Black Diamond Roofing to cover the sky, Why go so far from the land of the free Because it already covers the Earth.

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This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application.

Sep12.3t. P. DUFF & SONS.

WELL BRED GIRLS SOON WED."

Girls who use SAPOLIO are QUICKLY MARRIED

SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.

The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe, which for ease and durability is unequalled for style and durability.

$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt, a fine calf shoe, at a popular price.

$3.50 Policeman's, a heavy extension sole for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

have been most favorably received, since introduction and the recent improvements in same have added to my shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory, enclosing advertisement, and postal for order blanks.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

C. T. ROBERTS AGENT

NOTICE TO PERSONS DESIRING TO INVEST IN

Borough Bonds

NOTICE is hereby given that the Borough of Ebensburg, Pa., is about to issue bonds to the amount of $6,000.00, in sums of $100.00 each, with interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free from taxation so far as the individual holders are concerned. Persons desiring to invest in such securities will please make known at once to the undersigned, Fergus C. Lloyd, Deputy Burgess, the number of such bonds they wish to purchase. These bonds will be sold to the first parties presenting themselves, hence the necessity of prompt use in making known the number of bonds desired.

E. E. EVANS, Attest.

Ebensburg, Aug. 26, 1890.

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Office in Opera House, Centre street.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 28, 1890.


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The roads are drying up.

—Next week is court week.

—Miss Mary Roberts is visiting friends in Johnstown.

—Mr. Philip Sanders, of Munster, was in town on Tuesday.

—A ball was given in the Opera House on Monday evening.

—Mr. Frank Connell, of Johnstown, was in town on Sunday.

—The Carrolltown photograph gallery is open on Saturdays.

—Mr. Harry Fenlon, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday in Ebensburg.

—Miss Julia Lemon, of this place, is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

—A new pavement is being laid on the west side of the Hotel Denny.

—Mrs. John Lloyd of this plate, is visiting friends at McKeesport. Pa.

—Mr. E. B. Kittell, of Bellefonte, spent Thanksgiving Day in Ebensburg.

—While in attendance at court next week drop in and pay your subscription.

—Mr. H. J. Hopple, of Barr township, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—A new barber shop has been opened in the basement of the Blair House, this place.

—With the exception of its being a little cold, we have delightful weather at present.

—Father Smith of Altoona, formerly of this place was in town to-day (Thursday.)

—Mr. B. P. Anderson of Allegheny township spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—David T. Reese, of Cambria township, lost a valuable mare by death on Sunday last.

—Miss Thomas, of Leavenworth, Kansas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. D. Kittell, of this place.

—Mr. J. B. Denny, of this place, has purchased the leasehold of the West End Hotel Altoona.

—Mr. John Davis (mason) went to Johnstown on Monday where he has a contract on some brick work.

—The Catholic congregation of this place, are taking the initial steps toward building a pastoral residence.

—Two brothers named McGiven were brought to jail on Monday charged with riot at Wilmore on Sunday.

—The Cambria County Agricultural Association at Carrolltown will elect a new set of officers on Saturday, the 29th, inst.

—Ex-Sheriff J. A. Gray, of Carrolltown, was in town on Tuesday, his first visit on his recovery from the typhoid fever.

—Mrs. Francis McGuire, an insane woman who was brought to jail from Gallitzin, was sent to Dixmont insane asylum on Friday last.

—Mrs. Annie Litzinger and son, of Loretto, after spending a week with Dr. Crawford, left for her home on Monday.—*Tyrone Herald.*

—Two eclipses each of the sun and moon and a transit of Mercury across the sun's disc are the astronomical attractions of the coming year.

—An exchange says: Feed the chickens some warm corn meal in the mornings and you will be surprised at the return they give you in the number of eggs.

—Mrs. Gertrude Elizabeth, wife of Mr. C. Miller, of Altoona, died at her home in that city on Monday from typhoid pneumonia, aged about 26 years.

—George Hufnagle, who has been in jail for the murder of Thomas Burke for some time past, was released on bail on Monday, $600 is the amount of his recognizance.

—Another comet has been discovered which will soon be visible to the naked eye, so the superstition in regard to these mysterious visitants has long since died out.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—The Concert Roller organ at Carl Rivinius' store is an instrument which every family ought to have. It is strong and will last a lifetime. A child can set it and play it with ease.

—Mr. Thomas Myers, of Ashville, who was laid up with typhoid fever and was on the road to recovery, is again down with the disease, having gone out too soon and suffered a relapse.

—Mr. William Richardson, while working with a shovel on the fair grounds on Saturday last, was struck on the chin by one of the handles of the machine and had an ugly cut in his chin.

—A lot of Hungarians arrived here on Monday, consigned to J. A. Shoemaker, who will put them to work on the new reservoir's dam and on the race course of the new fair ground.

—Harry Adams of Morrellville, while working at a brickmaking machine at Haw's Potter Works near Johnstown, had his right hand so badly crushed on Monday that it had to be amputated.

—William H. Rote, an old citizen of Altoona, and an old soldier, dropped dead while going to work in the P. R. Company's shops in that place on Friday afternoon. He was 51 years of age.

—For sale.—One of the coslest six-room houses with lot 140x160 feet, having a number outbuildings, etc., and all in good repair. Will be sold cheap. Call on or address the editor of the FREEMAN.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it for sweet health and sweet breath.

—A dispatch from Philadelphia says the stockholders of the Center Iron Company, of Bellefonte, which suspended operations in July, held a meeting last week and decided to accept a reduction of interest. What other proposed changes will enable the works to resume shortly.

—Edward Thomas, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, whose home is at Johnstown, had his right hand caught between the bumpers while making a coupling at Conemaugh Fork on Tuesday morning and had it so badly injured that it had to be amputated after his removal home.

—Owing to the high price of feed, tight times and a glutted market, horses in the large cities are selling for 25 per cent. less than they did this time a year ago. Besides the development of cable and other rapid means of transit has cut down the requirements of car and carriage horses, and the purchase for foreign armies has fallen off.

—On Monday Frank Earhart, who lives at Conemaugh, had a thrilling experience with powder. He is employed at the mines there and was filling a blast from a can of powder when a spark dropped from his pipe into the can. A fearful explosion followed, and the youth was blown fully fifty feet. He was terribly injured, having his clothing and hair stripped to a mere form. He will probably recover though he is disfigured for life.

—Fire destroyed the entire plant of the Cottage Planing Mill, at Huntingdon on Wednesday with 50,000 feet of lumber and 1,000 finished doors. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $12,000.

—Furs! Furs!—Hunters and others should remember that G. L. Fredericks, of this place, pays the highest cash price for otter, mink, red fox, grey fox, raccoon, skunk, opposum and muskrat furs and skins.

—It would save parents a great deal of trouble thinking what to buy for their children at Christmas by getting one of Carl Rivinius' Concert Roller organs. Each roller has a separate tune and can be had in unlimited quantity at 25 cents each.

—In the Common Pleas court of Dauphin county on Tuesday, the case of the Commonwealth vs. the Ebensburg & Cresson Railroad Company was tried and a verdict given for the defendant. The case on the part of the Commonwealth was to collect taxes on loans.

—Mr. Raymond J. Keylor, editor and proprietor of the Hastings *Tribune*, was a visitor to our office on Monday while on his way home from a trip to Harrisburg. As Mr. K. was initiated in the art preservative in the FREEMAN office, we are always glad to see him when business or pleasure calls him to our town.

—Judge Barker, Editor Lloyd, of the *Herald*, Dr. T. M. Richards, T. M. McNamara, W. R. Thompson, George Huntley, Harry Roberts, and C. H. Barker are in camp, four miles from town on the "Devils Tract" prepared to shoot any and all kinds of game that may venture that way. Success to them.

—A very prominent citizen up the country lost an amiable wife on the 5th of November, buried her with a husband's tears on the 7th, popped the question to a fair damsel on the 12th, had the license issued to marry by Register Fullerton on the 15th—the whole job completed in a little over one week.—*Clearfield Raftman's Journal.*

—Dr. S. C. Campbell, of Latrobe, was arrested on Wednesday of last week, charged by his wife with threatening to kill her. At the hearing he plead guilty and entered bail for court. He had been drinking heavily and was under the influence when he made the terrible threat. Dr. Campbell died suddenly in bed about 1 o'clock on Saturday morning.

—The Johnstown *Tribune*, of Saturday says: This morning one of 'Squire Davis' hacks collided with a carriage in which were Col. S. W. Davis, Deputy Sheriff, and Constable Stephen R. Varner. The carriage was upset over a bank of cinder. Col. Davis received a few slight scratches. but Mr. Varner escaped injury. The accident happened near Morrellville.

—On Wednesday a man named Nick Muihern was arrested at Altoona, by Constable Rhodes, of Gallitzin, assisted by Railroad Officer Collier, on the charge of having stabbed Fred Solitska of that place. The alleged assault took place last March in Gallitzin and since then there has been a hunt for Muihern. He was taken to Gallitzin on Wednesday evening for a hearing.

—There are two murder trials on the criminal list for next week, but as Judge Barker was interested in both cases as counsel before his appointment as Judge, they will be continued unless arrangements can be made to have another Judge preside at their trial. The cases are that of Braden for killing his wife at Johnstown, and that of Hufnagle for the killing of Burke in Barr township.

—A writer in an exchange springs the following: There is an old superstition about the weather which I find very few people know of. It is that, however gloomily and dull it may be on Wednesday, the sun is sure to show itself it only for a few minutes, as Wednesday was the day on which it was created. Whenever I have noticed it has been the case and it is certainly a curious coincidence.

—The storeroom of M. D. Will, of Ashville, was broken into on Monday night and a gold watch and some other articles taken. The entrance to the store was effected by prying open the front door with tools stolen from a blacksmith shop near by. The Company's store in the same place was also tried but the noise made aroused the clerk who got up and raised a window, which frightened the burglars away. There is no clue to the identity of the rascals.

—On Tuesday night of last week a large new barn belonging to Abram Sevits, in Somerset county, was discovered to be on fire and was burned to the ground together with this year's crop and all the farming utensils and machinery. All the cattle and stock were saved excepting three cows and one calf. The barn had evidently been set on fire and Alex. Queer, a near neighbor, was arrested on Saturday and confined in the jail to await a trial for the crime.

—In another column will be found the new "ad." of Mr. A. Foster, of Johnstown, formerly of the firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn, now located at 247 and 249 Main street. Mr. Foster is too well known as a business man to need any introduction to our readers, but as the old firm has dissolved and the members are doing business separately, Mr. Foster will welcome all the old customers as well as new ones to his store where he hopes by liberal dealing and giving good bargains to merit the patronage of the people.

—A few minutes after 6 o'clock on Tuesday evening two masked burglars slipped into the coal office of J. A. Canan, in Altoona and beat the bookkeeper, Wm. McClelland, into insensibility. They took the keys to the money drawer in the safe from him and were going to open the safe when Mr. Canan, an old man, aged 78, walked into the room. He was instantly covered with a revolver and the burglars continued their work and took an unknown amount from the safe. They then knocked the old man down and effected their escape.

—John Burke, of Pine township, Indiana county, was in the city on Tuesday. He is the father of Thomas Burke, who was shot by George Hoofnagle at Nicktown, this county, on October 7th last. Mr. Burke feels very much depressed in spirits. He says that he has had no luck since locating in Indiana county. His family has been scattered and they have been unfortunate, while he himself has lost money. During his visit to Johnstown Mr. Burke called on District Attorney O'Connor to consult with him concerning the prosecution of Hoofnagle.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—We had to go without turkey to-day (Thanksgiving). We much prefer wild turkeys to the tame variety and as two of our nearest neighbors, Editor Lloyd, of the *Herald*, and Dr. T. M. Richards, who lives just across the street, have been out in the woods since Monday, we did not deem it worth while wasting money on turkeys when we expected there would be a surfeit of game of all kinds, including wild turkeys, in the immediate neighborhood. The hunters have not been heard from as yet, but we would not be surprised if they wait for sledding to bring the game in.

—The monument to the late Clara Ida Price, who was murdered near Karthaus, Pa., one year ago by Alfred Andrews, was erected in the Keewaydin cemetery on Thursday and Friday of last week. The monument is of Quincy granite and is appropriately inscribed, and in the cornerstone was placed a list of subscribers to the stone, together with a number of papers containing accounts of the murder, trial and execution of Andrews. The monument cost $318, and was unveiled to-day (Thursday,) the first anniversary of the death of the poor girl who died for her honor.

—Superintendent Leech received a letter the other day from Mrs. A. R. Reed, who is at Portland, Oregon, where her husband has been seriously ill for some time past with typhoid fever. Mrs. Reed says husband is improving and is believed to be out of danger. The many friends of Mr. Reed will be glad to hear of his improvement and ultimate recovery.

—William McNeells, a well to-do farmer, of Clearfield township, living about one mile east of St. Augustine, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a butcher knife, about ten o'clock on Tuesday night. Mr. McNeells' mind had been affected for about a year past, caused by an attack of the grip from which he never fully recovered. While committing the rash act his grown up daughter discovered his purpose and in attempting to take the knife from her father was badly cut about the wrist and arm, but was unsuccessful in her efforts to prevent the completion of the suicidal act. Mr. McNeells was about 60 years of age and leaves a wife and grown up family.

—An Indian doctor contributes this gem to the pathological knowledge of the day, as reported in Warner Bell's Indiana *Gazette*: A young woman in the town of Indiana died suddenly and an inquest was held. Dr. White, who had attended her, testified as to his treatment of her, and when asked whether the heart trouble of which he had spoken was functional or structural, he said he thought it must be structural, "because it struck her all at once." The Jury, however, thought her death was due to "the ignorant, imprudent and improper administration of narcotics by James White, a man practicing medicine in this community," and invited "the attention of the proper authorities to this case."

### To Visit California and the Far West via Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Possibly no new feature ever inaugurated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has attracted such universal comment and attention as the series of tours it has announced, to be run early in 1891 to the far Pacific Coast. Each tour will be limited to one hundred passengers, who will travel in a Pullman vestibule train, furnished with the luxurious appointments of the richest home, with ladies' maid, stenographer and typewriter, library, bath and barber, and smoking and library rooms, and an observation car—in truth an exact reproduction of the famous Pennsylvania Limited. The first tour leaves New York February 7th, and speeds directly to the scene of the famous Mardi Gras at New Orleans, and then out to Southern California, and directly north to San Francisco, where the unrestricted liberty of three whole weeks is allowed, after which they join the special train for their homeward-bound trip via Salt Lake City, Colorada Springs, Denver, Omaha, and Chicago.

In the selection of its Tourist Agents and Chaperons this company has chosen them with a special view to their fitness, and whatever tends to the tourist's comfort or interest is assured by their presence. No such opportunity has ever before been presented to the people of the East of thoroughly seeing the vast domain of the country they so valiantly boast of, and at such a beautiful season of the year. The rate for the round trip of this first tour is but $275.00 which includes not only all necessrry traveling expenses to San Francisco and return, but side trips to the most attractive resorts in California, meals *en route*, and several carriage and stage rides of interest.

Names are now being registered for each of the tours, and applications for Pullman accommodations and itineraries should be made to Mr. Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant Passenger Agent, 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

### Missed the Cat and Killed a Boy.

A peculiarly sad and distressing accident occurred at the residence of Mr. G. B. Walker, the well-known lumberman of East Otterman street, on Wednesday forenoon. Edward White, a young man aged about 16 years, had been shooting rats with a double-barreled gun, when Meadie, the little 7-year-old son of Mr. Walker, told young White that they had a cat which they desired killed and went into the house to get the feline. He repaired to the alley back of the house, where he set the cat down. White fired and missed the cat, which started to run away. Having cocked the other barrel of the gun, he pulled it around, in his haste not thinking of the little boy, who was standing about ten feet behind him. By some means the gun was discharged, the heavy load of shot striking the child in the mouth, killing him instantly. His mouth and chin were torn away, leaving a ghastly opening fully three inches wide. The feelings of young White can be better imagined than described upon realizing what he had unintentionally done. The dead boy was carried into the house from whence, but a short time before, he had issued full of life and happy glee.—*Greensburg Press.*

### A Bear in a Tree.

Pierce Warner, employed by John Merill at his lumber operation on the right branch of Young Woman's creek, in Clinton county, cut down a tree on Monday and when it fell he was horrified to hear a bear howl with pain and rage. The surprised woodsman did not wait to alleviate the sufferings of bruin but made an immediate rush for the camp. The bear had made its home in the hollow of the tree and in its descent was injured severely. When the men at the camp had been informed of the affair by the frightened Warner, a party followed the bear for a distance of three miles but it escaped. They were much mortified to think that a wounded bear could get away from them and the men now regret the loss of the meat the animal would have provided, also.

### Teachers' Meeting.

Following is the program for a teachers' meeting to be held in the McMullen school house on Saturday, December 13th, 1890, at 1 o'clock P. M.:

Recitation, Mary McDermitt; Whispering, Biddie Thomas; Teacher at recess, Tillie Bradley; Essay, Fannie Richardson; Primary reading, Harry Bradley; Busy work, W. A. Baver.

Teachers from surrounding districts are invited to attend.

### Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J Davison.

—Mr. Carl Rivinius wishes to inform the public that he has taken the agency in this county for the Concert Roller organ, the best organ yet made. Price, $12.00, including five rollers. You are invited to call and see it at his store and you can then judge for yourself.


### Geo. D. Mitchell,

Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Pensions and Patents, Box 253, Washington, D. C. Clerk Senate Pension Committee for last 7 years. If you like PROMPTNESS write me. Glad to give advice. oc31.6t


### In Memory of Hon. R. L. Johnston.

The following lines in memory of the late Hon. R. L. Johnston were read at the Institute last week and were handed to us for publication:

Since last we met, tho' many honor'd heads
Have bowed them in the dust, [sheds,
Their memory still, an undiminished luster
Still lives, a sacred trust.

And while each calling he has graced will claim
It's own, our beloved Judge,
The right to bring this tribute to his name,
To ours they will not grudge.

His early struggles, aspirations, aims,
Have we not shared them all?
Tho' far beneath we humbly write our names
On wisdom's sunlit wall.

The learning won, the honors, the success,
Were not by chance achieved.
And tho' by toiling, doubly earned, not less
Were thankfully received.

But in a stream he strove not to repress,
His generous heart flowed o'er.
A tide that lavishly went forth to bless
The suffering and the poor.

In that large heart no room was ever found
For arrogance or pride.
The love of all his life had fitly crowned,
"An thus beloved, he died."

The muse that guides this pen must doubt,
Must weep beside his bier;
She had not dared to try her wings without
His generous help and cheer.

A stranger hand can worthier far portray
His deeds for those to come; [say
We, who have known him, by our tears might
Our grief has made us dumb.

For those who sit beside his darkened hearth,
For all he held most dear,
And so for us, the promise once sent forth
Shines steadily and clear.

"He faithful, thou," Of brave in every strife,
And faithful he has been:
Shall we not hope he hears the crown of life
The golden gates within. M. J. M.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 26th, 1890.

Charles M. Rodgers and Olive Skyles, Gallitzin.

John Short and Elizabeth Roach, Washington township.

John Hershel and Theresa Leitz, Carroll township.

Daniel E. Shoop and Ida D. Miller, Stonycreek township.

George P. Englebaugh, Lower Yoder township and Fanny C. Trabert, Johnstown.

Francis Truman and Mary Moore, Stonycreek township.

Clayton J. Raffensburger and Emma C. Bowman, Johnstown.

William J. Miller and Mary A. Boyer, Johnstown.

James P. Miller and Sarah F. Moses, Johnstown.

McClellan Short and Ellen Mulhern, Lilly.

Emanuel James, Jr. and Catherine Ernst, Johnstown.

Philip Hartman, Huntingdon and Martha A. Mulhollen, East Conemaugh.

G. W. Kuchenbrod, Coopersdale and Annie Mitchell, Prospect.

### A Bedford Burglar.

For the past two months Bedford has been annoyed by burglaries, the thieves invariably selecting private residences to carry on their operations. In one week five complaints were made to the police, who failed to run down the thieves.

A story came to light on Wednesday which it is thought will put an end to the business. On Monday night Rev. Father O'Connell was awakened by the barking of his dog. He picked up his gun and walked to the head of the stairs. An electric light was burning in his study and the door leading from that room to the hall was open. By the light he saw a man standing in the hall. With leveled gun he descended and cornered the intruder. The fellow begged piteously for mercy, saying that his family was starving, and, after talking to him a while, the priest allowed him to go. Father O'Connell recognized the thief as an acquaintance who lives in Bedford, but he refuses to make his name known.


### Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis. while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Soldby Dr. J T. Davison.


### Died.

FARABAUGH.—Died at the home of her parents in Latrobe, Pa., on Monday, November 24th, 1890, Gertrude, Infant daughter of Augustine and Mary Farabaugh, aged about 9 months.

There'll be something in Heaven for Gertie to do;
She'll not be idle in that blessed land;
There'll be loves for her heart, there'll be thoughts for her mind
And employment for each little hand.
On that bright shining shore, where there's joy evermore
There'll be something for Gertie to do. W.


### Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure or Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J.Davison.

### Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.


### Married.

LILLY—LUTTRINGER.—Married at the Catholic church in Ebensburg on Tuesday, November 25th, 1890, by Rev. J. J. Deasy, Mr. Lewis Lilly and Miss Katharine Luttringer, both of Ebensburg.

NOTICE OF INTENDEDED APPLICATION FOR CHARTER OF INCORPORATION.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county on the First day of December, A. D. 1890, under Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations, Approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto by Thomas Munroe, H. J. Nevard, Joseph M. Gunning, Michael Connelly, Andrew Yeackle, Elias Shaffer, John L. Nickol, A. Padula, F. F. Pfaff and others, for the Charter of an intended Corporation to be called the "Friendship Hose Company," of Gallitzin, Pa., the charter and object of which is, "For the prevention, control and extinguishment of Fire, and of social intercourse among its members," and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by said Act of Assembly, aforesaid, and its supplements.

ED. T. McNEELIS,
Nov. 7, 1890. Solicitor.

FOR SALE.

In Cambria Township, within fifteen minutes walk of Post Office, a small property, beautifully situated and affording a fine view of the town and surrounding country. Containe five and a-half acres (5½) of fertile land, a fine orchard, lawn shaded with maples and catalpa trees. Four roomed house with summer kitchen, wood and coal house attached. Excellent cellar. Drilled well, never failing supply of pure, cold water. Good stable, three stalls and carriage shed. Excellent location for summer house, or fruit and truck farm. For terms call on or address.

MRS. A. R. READ,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Florian Bengele, Lo[illegible] borough, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the [illegible] of Florian Bengele, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to [illegible] estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

[illegible] WAGNER,
Loretto, Pa., Oct. 15, 1890. Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration upon the estate of John A. McMullen, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same shall present them properly authenticated for settlement.

H. R. McMULLEN,
Administrator of John A. McMullen, dec'd.
Loretto, Nov. 14th, 1890.


TAKE FOR
RHEUMATISM
GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the
IMPORTED
"ANCHOR"
PAIN EXPELLER
IT IS AND WILL EVER BE
The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY.
Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.
One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands:
TAUROPOLIS, ILL., Jan. 29, '90.
Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.
SCHOOL SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.
50 Cents a bottle.
OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM
F. AD. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway, New York.
European Houses: Rudolstadt, Gy., London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.
20 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.
FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

oct 3 1890 1y.

# B. & B.

SEE SAMPLES
OF THESE
SPECIAL BLACK GOODS
VALUES

before you buy a black dress. Samples cost you nothing, and will save you dollars.

46 inch (note the width) All Wool Black Cashmeres, 60c.—regular value, 75c.

46 inch All Wool Black Serge, 50c., very remarkable value.

50 inch Black French Serge, 75c.

42 inch All Wool Black Cheviottes, 50c.—worth 75c.

46 inch Black Silk Wrap Cashmeres at $1.00, $1.10, $1.25—the present market price on these qualities is $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, respectively.

Higher prices are talked of on all sides. We will be a little peculiar and adhere to old prices.

Catalogue and Samples free.
Superior mail order facilities.
Try us.
Satisfaction guaranteed, also lowest prices.

BOGGS & BUHL,
ALLEGHENY, PA.


## Assignee's Sale
—OF VALUABLE—
# REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an Alias order of sale issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned assignee of John McCormick and Lucinda P. McCormick, his wife, will expose to public sale on the premises hereinafter described as No. 1, on

SATURDAY, NOV. 29TH, 1890,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1. All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, that is to say, fronting 30 feet on Main street and extending back same width to property of Abe Buttler, having lot of M. H. Schryock on the south, and having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

No. 2. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post and pointers, thence north 88 degrees east 140 perches to a post and pointers, thence south 2 degrees east 124 perches to a beech; thence south 88 degrees west 140 perches to a post and pointers; thence north 2 degrees west 124 perches to the place of beginning, containing 107 acres, 55 perches and allowance. The coal underlaying this property will be offered for sale separate and apart from the surface thereof, with all necessary mining privileges; the assignee however, reserving the right to sell the same as a whole, or of selling the coal separate and apart from the surface.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured with bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchasers. Purchasers to have the privilege of paying the whole of their bids in cash. JOSEPH H. DIMOND,
Assignee of John and Lucinda P. McCormick.
Nov. 21, 1890.

HASTINGS HOTEL.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at the Station, near the centre of the town, on Fourth Avenue. We endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

COMMON PLEAS TRIAL LIST.
Second Monday in December.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Indiana Co. Dep. Bank | vs. | Anna. |
| Fisher et al | vs. | Rager et al. |
| Yivian | vs. | Williams et al. |
| Langenheim & Shephard | vs. | Parish. |
| Rutledge & Miller | vs. | Conner et al. |
| Pringle | vs. | Pringle. |
| Gray | vs. | Gray & Wyland. |
| King | vs. | Cook et al. |
| Wyland | vs. | Kinports. |
| Cresswell | vs. | Cole. |
| Irvin | vs. | Gill et al. |
| Irvin | vs. | Kutruff et al. |
| Kline | vs. | Elliott. |
| Miller | vs. | Storm et al. |
| Anna | vs. | Notley. |
| McGary & Son | vs. | P. R. R. Co. |
| Gallagher | vs. | Baker et al. |
| Same | vs. | same. |
| Malchonson | vs. | Loughry. |
| Wilson | vs. | Myers et al. |
| Kunkle | vs. | Fendeller et al. |
| Flick | vs. | Adams. |
| Yost | vs. | Diehl et al. |
| Klein | vs. | Diehl et al. |
| McClawley | vs. | Vaughn. |

J. C. DARBY, Prothy.
Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1890.

COMMON PLEAS TRIAL LIST.
Third Monday in December, 1890.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Indiana Co. Dep. Bank | vs. | Anna. |
| Butterbaugh | vs. | Cunningham et al. |
| Fisher et al | vs. | Roger et al, |
| Drevy | vs. | Keagy. |
| Cresswell | vs. | Cole. |
| Farber | vs. | Haywood. |
| Irvin | vs. | Gill et al. |
| Irvin | vs | Kutruff et al. |
| Kline | vs. | Elliott. |
| Miller | vs. | McKay. |
| Carney | vs. | Smith. |
| Sloan | vs. | McMullen. |
| Use Wiley | vs. | Humbert et al. |
| Mardock & Bro | vs. | McKelvy et al. |
| Glasgow | vs. | Shoemaker. |
| Gray | vs. | Wyland. |
| Farrell | vs. | Weakland. |
| Donohoe (assignee) | vs. | Buck. |
| Nagle | vs. | Rhody. |
| Saupp | vs. | Washington Twp. |

J. C. DARBY, Prothy.
Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1890.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-18-90

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Office on Centre street, near High.


# GUS. SIMON
## Sweeps the County by an Overwhelming Majority.

We Always Lead in Low Prices.

There is one thing that the people of this place are beginning to realize, viz: That we are the Leaders of Low Prices in Blair and Cambria counties. All our customers admit that it is a decided advantage to purchase here.

Notwithstanding the efforts of others to force prices up, we have bought to better advantage than any previous season in our history. Our purchases for Fall previous to change of tariff were enormous. Being cash buyers we had no difficulty in securing exceptional bargains.

Scarcity of money in the Eastern markets induced us to buy beyond the capacity of our store. Some of our goods are still in New York awaiting our orders for shipment. Our stores are now packed from cellar to roof—not one inch is idle, and this stock must move regardless of profits. We are offering values never seen before, and never to be secured again. Call and see us, and you will say that such values were never to be had as we offer you now.

Our stock includes everything carried by a modern

## Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoe and Furnishing House.

PLUSH JACKETS, LONG AND SHORT COATS FOR LADIES, LONG COATS FOR CHILDREN.—We have them all in endless variety. Our prices save you money and our goods are guaranteed. If any of our Ladies' Jackets or Coats do not give satisfaction, we will replace them by giving a new one, as we have done so before.

## Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children.

We have a fine line of Overcoats in all the latest styles. Look to see our fine Beaver Overcoats with velvet collars, any color, at $9 00, worth $13 00. Boys' Overcoats from $2 00 up.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO OUR CLOTHING CUSTOMERS.

We received this day another shipment of those Seal Plush Coats and Vest. The amount of them is limited, so if you want one give us a call at once.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We have a full line of rubber goods at a saving of 25 per cent. Give me a call and be convinced that I am selling at the lowest prices between Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

# GUS. SIMON,
## GALLITZIN'S LOW PRICE MERCHANT.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
SIRS:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully, OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.:
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONMOR, La., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL Co.:
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old colt, which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MASON DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

oct10.90.1y.

# THE SUN
FOR
1891.

Some people agree with *The Sun's* opinion about men and things and some people don't; but everybody likes to geth hold of the newspaper which is never dull and never afraid to speak its mind.

Democrats know that for twenty years *The Sun* has fought in the front line for Democratic principles, never weakening or wavering in its loyalty to the true interests of the party it serves with fearless intelligence and distinguished vigor. At times opinions have differed on the best means of accomplishing the common purpose; it is not *The Sun's* fault if it has seen further into the millstone.

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one will be a great year in American politics, and everybody should read *The Sun*.

| | |
|---|---|
| Daily, per month, | $0.50 |
| Daily, per year, | 6.00 |
| Sunday, per year, | 2.00 |
| Daily and Sunday, per year, | 8.00 |
| Daily and Sunday, per month, | 0.70 |
| Weekly Sun, one year, | 1.00 |

Address THE SUN, New York.

ALEXANDER F. MAY,
CATERER,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining and Lunch Rooms,
614 Penn Avenue, - PITTSBURG, PA.
Weddings, Parties, Luncheons, etc., supplied with every requisite, to any available point, by rail or other conveyance. Special and prompt attention given orders by mail or telephone.
August 22, 1890-3m.

SALESMEN WANTED.

A good chance to secure a paying situation for the dull winter months. Each salesman furnished with a complete outfit illustrating and describing New Fruits, etc., that sell readily. Salary and expenses from start. Write for terms.
HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Maple Avenue Nurseries,
West Chester, Pa.
oct17 3t

# A. FOSTER,
Formerly of the Firm of Geis, Foster & Quinn,
## Is Located at 247 and 249 Main Street, Johnstown, Pa.,

With a large and full stock of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Trimmings, Hosiery, Linens, Flannels, and Winter Goods.

## Carpets and Oilcloths

of every description and everything in the line of House Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF
THAT CAN BE RELIED ON
BE UP TO THE MARK
Not to Split!
Not to Discolor!
BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE
ELLULOID
MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.
THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

mar.3-1y

# OVERCOATS!
# Clothing! :: Clothing!

Having returned from the Eastern cities I am now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods at the lowest prices in the county. As I buy and sell for cash, I can and will sell you Clothing at prices that defy competition. Never before have the people of Cambria

## BRAVE MATTIE HESTER.

An Interesting Employe of the Post-Office Department.

**A Little Georgian Woman Who Has an Enviable Record—Three Times a Week She Carries the Mails from One County to Another.**

One of the most interesting figures in every-day life in this section of the State, says a New York World correspondent at Tweed, Ga., is pretty Mattie Hester, who carries Uncle Sam's mails from the village to the point at which she lives on a farm, twenty miles away. The fair mail-carrier drives a little road cart, in which she has bravely gone over her route every day, rain or shine, since she succeeded in obtaining the position. If the mails are late one may be sure the delay did not occur in her territory, for no stress of weather can deter this undaunted little public official. The whole country side knows and respects her, but if any protection is needed on her lonely journeys her own courage and determination of character will supply it.

This year Mattie succeeded over all competitors in securing the mail route from Condor in Laurens County to Lothair in Montgomery County, and three times a week she covers a distance of about forty miles through a wild and sparsely settled section, and her cheery voice is often heard along the road in her efforts to drive dull care away. At her side in a small pocket, fully exposed to view, is a handsomely polished No. 38 Smith & Wesson of the most approved model, and as she is a crack shot woe be to the highwayman or tramp who tries to bar the way to that part of the United States mails under the immediate care of Mattie Hester. She has perfect confidence in her own ability to defend herself, and looks with contempt upon those timid members of her own sex who fear to go anywhere without an escort. Independence of spirit is so striking a characteristic of this unique young person that the narration of some of her remarkable undertakings would convey an impression of masculinity. In her own home or under ordinary circumstances Miss Hester is the embodiment of womanliness. She lives with her widowed mother, two sisters and a young brother, but is the real head and director of the family. Her beauty is of the true Southern type—wavy black hair, deep blue eyes, beautiful figure and complexion and the whitest set of teeth imaginable. Her jaunty air and pretty face never fail to attract the attention of strangers as she rattles swiftly by in her cart, looking neither to the right nor to the left, but attending strictly to business.

Attention to business, indeed, is the chief distinguishing feature of a character whose strength has made Miss Hester remarkable in many ways. Still in her twentieth year and full of life and energy she is determined to make her way to fortune. She has already shown business qualifications that would do credit to any man. Last year she superintended all the work on the farm. She helped to plant and harvest the crop and took it to market, where her tact enabled her to secure the highest prices.

Thinking that she saw a chance to make some money last winter, she went into the woods and got a quantity of timber, which she rafted and placed in the hands of her brother, to be disposed of in the Darien lumber market. This venture netted the enterprising little "cracker" a handsome profit. Later on, with her own hands, she cut down and split enough fence rails to inclose one section of the farm. So it seems hard work has no terrors for Miss Mattie, nor is she at all squeamish about the kind of work she undertakes, provided only that it offers promise of bettering her condition. With all her various duties she still finds some leisure and she employs it in teaching writing.

Miss Mattie in her relations with the opposite sex preserves the same marked individuality which characterizes her in other things. She doesn't care a rush about men; in fact, she has no time to think about other mails than those it is her duty to distribute.

The little mail-carrier is very poorly paid, and the forty-mile journeys are rapidly taking the flesh off the sturdy broncho that draws her cart.

"I don't think I shall carry the mails three times a week much longer," said she to the World correspondent. "It is telling on my horse. Besides, the small pay I receive does not warrant it. If I can get my petition signed, I will perhaps get off with twice a week, which I think will suit the public quite as well."

## AROUND THE WORLD.

**Within a Few Years the Trip Can Be Made in Thirty Days.**

It is nearly eight thousand miles from here to Japan, by the shortest of all Western routes to the Orient; and with fair weather, I shall see Yokohama in about three weeks. Most of us can remember a time—not so very long ago—when such a journey would have been a journey of many weary months. Nevertheless what we now think rapid traveling will certainly within a few years seem very slow. Faster steamers and swifter trains will make the circuit of the world in thirty days a possible feat in the present generation. Only the completion of the Russian trans-Asiatic road to Vladivostock is needed to create the possibility. Taking London, the world's commercial capital, for a starting-point, the following rates of time predicted will be found easily realizable:

| | Days. | Hours. |
|---|---|---|
| London to Liverpool, by rail | 0 | 5 |
| Liverpool to Quebec, by fast steamer | 6 | 0 |
| Quebec to Vancouver, by rail, at 30½ miles an hour | 4 | 0 |
| Vancouver to Vladivostock, by fast steamer, making 18 knots | 10 | 18 |
| Vladivostock to St. Petersburg, by rail at 30 miles an hour | 11 | 11 |
| St. Petersburg to London | 2 | 30 |
| | 35 | 6 |

A total of thirty-five days, six hours! But these calculations include slow stages of travel. Forty miles an hour on the two great trans-continental roads will reduce the time by more than five days; and such time will certainly be made in answer to commercial necessities. Already steamers swift as the great Atlantic vessels are being constructed for the great Pacific run.

Thus, by mechanical suppression of time, the planet is ever being made smaller for us.

Perhaps, when it shall have begun to seem too small, man will turn more readily to the study of that vaster world within himself—whose deeps are yet unsounded and untraveled, whose only horizon is the infinite.—Lafcadio Hearn, in Harper's Magazine.

—An interesting spectacle has recently been seen in the Orkneys. It is probably the first of its kind ever authenticated in living memory. A correspondent writes to a contemporary: "What is said to be a mermaid has been seen for some weeks at stated times at Southside, Deerness. It is about six to seven feet in length, with a little black head, white neck and a snow-white body and two arms. In swimming it appears just like a human being. At times it will come very close inshore and appear to be sitting on a sunken rock, and will wave and work its hands. It has never been seen entirely out of water. Many persons who doubted its genuineness now suppose it to be a deformed seal."


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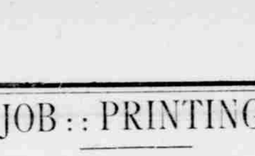


These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

Use them for a pleasant smoke and speedy relief for *INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC CATARRH, CLERGYMEN'S SORE THROAT, HAY FEVER, ASTHMA AND ALL BRONCHIAL DISEASES;* they are free from adulteration, as nothing is used in their manufacture but the *BEST OF TOBACCO* and *FRESH PINE NEEDLES.*

MANUFACTURED BY

PINE NEEDLE CIGAR CO.

FREEHOLD, N. J.

*Boy*—Mother, since I have been using *Wolff's Acme Blacking* my shoes wear longer than ever before, and I never get my feet wet, but I do not think they look as smooth as when I first used it.

*Mother*—Indeed, my son, I am sorry you are so careless. You forget that even a good thing is only good when properly used. You have not even looked at the directions, for they are yet around the neck of the bottle. Now you must read them, and they will get you out of your trouble. Your father and I keep our shoes in elegant order by its use. I use it about once a month and pops about once a week.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is wonderful; preserving and Waterproofing any leather; giving a deep, rich black lustre which lasts a week. Don't use spinach. Do not confound ACME Blacking with any other. Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c. Try it on your Harness.

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—FOR—

Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Horses at once. *Manufactured by the* JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

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PERUVIAN TONIC LIVER REGULATOR.

The only sure and radical cure for

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and all disorders of the liver and has cured hundreds of people and is the only remedy for these diseases, and in cases in which the most skillful physicians have utterly failed. Testimonials from hundreds of people living in Blair county, Pennsylvania. It is manufactured by D. T. Ketring, Williamsburg, Pa., for the P. T. L. R. Co., and for sale by all druggists at 50 cents per bottle. None genuine except label shows the Indian arrow-head trade mark.

April 25th, '90-1y.



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THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and cosy. A bath room has been connected with the shop where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tub and everything connected therein kept perfectly clean. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.



M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office [Armory Building, opp. Court House.


## COFFEE INEBRIETY.

**Effects of the "Cup Which Cheers" When Used in Excess.**

Remarking that the "cup which cheers" has been so long believed to be the most fitting substitute for the one which "inebriates," a writer in the London Standard remarks that it is "a little alarming to find that Dr. Mendel, of Berlin, has come to a contrary conclusion. So far from believing that two pence off the pound of tea or coffee will reduce the 'drink bill,' the researches of this eminent physiologist go far to prove that by permitting the poorer classes to buy more of these stimulants the cheapness will conduce to the spread of what he has described as 'coffee inebriety,' a form of intoxication which very frequently leads to the more alarming, but not actually more dangerous, form produced by alcohol.

"The studies upon which he founds these conclusions were made in all parts of Germany, but more particularly upon women of the working population in and about the great gun factories of Essen. Here wages are high and employment constant, so that the mechanics' wives have no difficulty in buying as much of their favorite stimulant as they desire. This takes the shape of coffee. The quantities many of them consume are enormous. Large numbers of women use on an average a pound per week, and some of the men drink considerably more, besides supplementing it at odd times with beer and wine. The result is a widespread form of neurosis to which Dr. Mendel has ventured to apply the name of 'inebriety.' It is a true form of it; approaching in both kind and degree to delirium tremens, for the whole nervous system is deranged, if not utterly ruined. To the gayety produced by indulgence a profound depression of spirits succeeds, coupled with frequent headaches and a sleeplessness which in time assumes the character of an almost incurable insomnia, a distressing complaint in itself, and naturally the advance guard of a host of other evils.

"For a brief space it is relieved by another strong dose of coffee. But as soon as the effects of this die away the symptoms return with increased vehemence. The muscles become weak and trembling and the hands shake when at rest in a manner resembling the semi-paralysis of a confirmed drunkard, whose nervous system has been shattered to its center. An increasing aversion to labor and any steady work is noticed. The heart's action becomes rapid and irregular, and palpitation, with a heavy feeling in the precordial region, makes its appearance. Last of all comes dyspepsia of the most persistent character and of an extreme nervous type, rendering the life of the coffee tippler a burden to himself and to all around him. In many cases acute rosacea is common, showing that the skin and the entire system of which it forms so important a part have been poisoned, and, as in the case of alcoholism, are incapable of performing the functions proper to them.

"In the course of his studies Dr. Mendel found very few instances in which the confirmed coffee drunkard was ever cured. The symptoms constantly grow worse, and are only to be relieved by large quantities of the beverage the abuse of which has caused them. In this way the victims go from bad to worse. For though well aware of the mischief being wrought they suffer so severely that they are afraid to abandon the habit lest death should end the agony they experience. After beginning with the agreeable infusion of the roasted berries they are driven, in their search for something more powerful, to swallow the tincture, which, though it operates for a time in the direction desired, soon loses its efficacy, and has to be swallowed in greater and greater quantities, the evil influence of the coffee being, of course, heightened by the alcohol used to extract its essential ingredients. When brandy is taken only temporary relief follows, though not infrequently the intoxication produced by the latter is eagerly welcomed in order to deaden the anguish caused by the inordinate indulgence in the former.

"The last stage of this peculiar disease shows itself in the sallow face and chilly hands and feet of the victims, coupled with an expression of dread and agony which settles over the countenance—a form of melancholia, alternated by hysteria, only to be temporarily relieved by repeated applications to the coffee pot or to a strong tincture formed by steeping the crushed berries in spirits of wine. Meantime, the diseased state of the body is demonstrated by the acute inflammation which is apt to supervene at any moment. A bruise, a cut, a prick or a sting, which in a healthy person would scarcely be noticed, is the starting point for inflammation of an erysipelatous character, so that it seldom happens that the coffee inebriate is long-lived."

## A FEMALE ENGINEER.

**She Has Successfully Run an Engine for Three Years.**

To see a woman running an engine in real life is a genuine novelty. The fair sex occasionally run engines in novels, on the stage and so on, but a real, live female engineer is a new sensation. Of course this one is in Chicago, and of course she is young and pretty. They always are. The romance of the case is, however, cut out by the cold-blooded announcement that she is not doing it to save a husband, lover or father's life or liberty. She is purely mercenary. The stipend drawn at the end of each week is all that she is after. Her name is not known. Perhaps this is where the romantic part comes in. Perhaps otherwise. Be this or that as it may, she is a flesh and blood reality. When a reporter for the Chicago Herald called at the place where this novelty works he stated his business to a young lady clerk, and asked to see the woman who runs the engine.

"A lady is our engineer," tittered the clerk, "but she is busy and can't see any reporters."

"Can she be seen?" was asked.

"No," was the answer. "She will see no one, unless it is an examiner of engineers, and then she will be found ready and anxious to answer all questions."

The lady engineer, as she is styled, has had charge of the Bee Hive laundry engine for about three years, during which time she had no trouble and has apparently been well able to attend to all the duties devolving upon her. Her principal claim for competency, however, is that she has taken her engine apart and placed it together again without seriously damaging its component parts or detracting from its power. Questions to be propounded to her by the reporter were furnished by an engineer, but she declined to answer any questions at all unless they came from the board of engineers. These queries were regarding her knowledge of how to figure on her safety valve, her boiler's horse-power and her engine's horse-power. That she can demonstrate properly on all these intricacies she does not doubt, and is anxious to have the board of examiners pass on her case.

E. C. Dicey, of the board, said in regard to this woman: "If a woman can successfully pass the required examination there is no law to prevent her continuing the practice of engineering. This case will be rigidly looked into, and unless this lady engineer can tell all about an engine she will have to give up her position to a competent engineer."


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DO IT NOW

Paine's Celery Compound.

"I have been troubled with a complication of difficulties. After using a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound I feel like a new man. Digestion has improved, and I have gained ten pounds in weight since I have commenced using the Compound."

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$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

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Warranted to Purify a Foul Well or Cistern in Ten Days Use or Money Refunded.

It will draw ten gallons of water per minute.
Never has to be packed, primed or thawed out.
A ten-year-old boy can draw water with ease from a 30-ft. well.
No iron tubing to rust or burst. No stuckers or valves to wear out.
It has no wooden tubing to wear out, decay or poison the water.
It will not rust or corrode, as the sheath is made of galvanized iron.
It is the simplest and most durable structure made for raising water.
It can be set up in fifteen minutes, as there is nothing to fasten below the platform.
It will not freeze, having stood the test of a Dakota winter, 30 degrees below zero, as the brackets discharge themselves.
Has no leather, rubber or wood in contact with the water to contaminate it.
You do not have to pump out a pailful of water to get a fresh, cool drink, for every bucket you put down full of air to the bottom, and fills with cold water as the air escapes.

Price $10 for a ten-foot well or cistern; 50 cents for every additional foot in depth, after 10 feet.

A live agent wanted in every town in the United States. Address

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We acknowledge as above styles, in TONE, ACTION or WORKMANSHIP. Pianos and Organs in ALL styles. We are Manufacturers and make manufacturer's prices. Orders for anything in the music line will receive prompt attention. Correspondence Solicited. Live Agents Wanted.

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It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all disease. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens Moult. One ounce can saved me $50, good six for $5 to prevent resp," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs; five $1. A 1-4 pound can $2.50 post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 order or more. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

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FARMERS can get a good paying job for the Winter. Write for full terms and particulars. FRED. E. YOUNG, Nurseryman, Sept6-3m. Rochester, N. Y.



*ELY'S CREAM BALM*

*Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sore. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.*

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Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

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HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE. Cheaper than Wood.

The latest, handsomest Picket Fence with gate. (This is not a wire.) Can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices, give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, wanted. We also Manufacture Heavy Iron Fencing, Crestings, Stable Fittings, Window Guards and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS of all kinds, and ORNAMENTAL WIRE WORK.

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Oldest established house in the city, where nothing but pure goods are put up, strictly for family and medicinal use. Nothing better than Golden Wedding. Next on the list, Guckenheimer, Gray's Monongahela Rye; these goods are leading brands. Brandies of vintage of 1878 on hand. Gins, Holland and Domestic, also Old Tom. Finch's Golden Wedding, $1.00 per full quart, 6 for $5.00; Guckenheimer's the same; Monongahela, $8.00 per dozen. Wines, $5.00 per dozen, $3.00 for one-half dozen. Securely boxed. Also have in stock, Grandfather's Choice, at $2.00 per gallon, barrels at special rates. Apr. 25, '90-1y



PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture; Intense Itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and ulceration, which often become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals the ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. As a remedy for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles it has never been known to fail. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. A single application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without internal medicine will relieve any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Pimples, Eczema, &c., no matter how inveterate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.



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FULTON IRON & ENGINE WKS., 10 Brush St., Detroit, Mich. Established 1852. ma30-90-1y


Job work of all kinds neatly executed at this office. Give us a trial.

## MRS. BONANZA MACKAY.

**Some Revised Details as to Her Very Interesting History.**

Louise Hungerford, with a younger sister who is now the Countess of Telfener, the wife of a Italian Count, left New York when about twelve years old, says the Working Woman. John Hungerford was a journeyman barber in New York, but enlisted in the Mexican war; later he was employed at his trade by one George W. Ciprico, whose shop in San Francisco was known as "Montgomery baths," and the chair that Jack Hungerford used is pointed out to the customers of the Ciprico barber shop to this day. Mr. Ciprico advanced $500 in gold to his employe, who immediately sent for his daughters. When Louise Hungerford and her sister arrived in San Francisco they went to the house of Mr. Ciprico, who took them into his family, they being nearly the same age of his own daughters. Here they were treated as members of the family, being taught Italian and French and music by the daughters. They lived with their benefactors six or seven years.

In 1865 Hungerford opened a barber shop on his own account at Mokelumne Hill, Cal., and Louise, who was then about nineteen years old, acted as her father's housekeeper—they having one room in the rear of the shop. He was proprietor of but short duration, for he soon "busted" up in business. During this period a Dr. Bryant, who kept a small drug store at Nevada City, about one hundred miles from Mokelumne Hill, paid attention to Louise, and she was married to him after a short courtship. Dr. Bryant, being a man of dissolute habits, died two or three years afterward of delirium tremens, leaving Mrs. Bryant no means of support for herself and daughter Eva, now the Princess Colonna. Her father's failure in business and her husband's death compelled her to seek service in the family of J. W. Walker, brother of the late ex-Governor Walker, of Virginia, and there she met for the first time J. W. Mackay, superintendent of the Bullion mine at Virginia City, Nev. Louise Bryant, for a brief time previous to her going into the service of Mr. Walker, had tried a hand at keeping a boarding house for the miners.

Mr. Mackay was comfortably fixed and could provide her a home, such as the miners used in those days, simply a cabin of two rooms. So he courted and won the Widow Bryant. Her father in the meantime had gone back to his former "boss" and procured employment and helped to pay the youngest daughter's board. Mrs. Mackay was cook and general housekeeper and laundry-woman, and helped entertain her husband's co-workers in the mines.

Mr. Mackay soon after attained great wealth, and Mrs. Mackay and her sister had the advantage of a common school education and could speak fluently Italian and French, through the association of the Ciprico family, who were remarkably well educated—three of the daughters of Mr. Ciprico are school teachers in San Francisco to-day. When Mrs. Mackay, her daughter Eva, and her sister went abroad, it was to get away from her former associates. When she returned for the first time to San Francisco she called upon the Ciprico girls, but from that day to the present she has ignored her former teachers and benefactors.

The people of San Francisco who know the facts as above stated are indignant at Mrs. John W. Mackay's ingratitude to a family that had done so much for her in her early days of poverty and somewhat adventuresome life.

John Hungerford—now known as Col. Hungerford of the United States army—was formerly known as "Jack Hungerford, the barber." He was a good artist, and there is no disgrace attached to his business. Louise earned her daily bread as a boarding-house keeper. But the worst of ingratitude comes in to those who took care of her and gave her the advantages of an early education. This we think the worst of crimes.

The above is a true history of the Bonanza Queen of European society.

## A VERITABLE MARVEL.

**Wonderful Obligingness on a Rural Horse-Car Line.**

"About the most accommodating street-car line I ever struck," said a gentleman in the reading-room of a big hotel the other evening to a New York Tribune reporter, "is in a little hamlet in Oxford County, Me. The place doesn't contain more than six hundred inhabitants, all told. But it has a factitious importance in summer time, because the Maine Chautauqua Union holds its annual assembly there. The rolling stock of the line consists of three open horse-cars in summer and a comfortable vehicle in winter. A unique feature of the road is that it transports baggage as well as passengers, charging a uniform fare of six cents for each piece, whether 'human' or 'various.' Of course it is needless to say that there is none of the mad hurry about these cars that is so noticeable in a city street-car, when you are half a block away and want to catch it. The conductor knows everybody and everybody knows him. No yawning social chasm exists between passenger and official. Not only does the car stop in front of each passenger's house, but if he happens to have any baggage the driver leisurely ties up his horses and assists the conductor in carrying the baggage into the house, and up into the attic if desired.

"If a passenger discovers that he has forgotten any thing, the car is immediately stopped to allow him to go back and get it, and if the distance is great the conductor and driver will shift the horses and the car will be driven back to where the forgetful passenger lives. When business is dull the car stops, the conductor takes out a book and reads, while the horse browses on the roadside. Sometimes the conductor gets a little lonesome in slack times. On such occasions he invites a bevy of children to take a free ride, which they do with great willingness.

"In winter there is no conductor for the single vehicle. The driver sits inside close by a hot stove, the reins being passed through a little window. Very slow, you say? May be so, according to city ideas. But the establishment of the line was hitherto resented by the village "Rip Van Winkles" as the entering wedge to all the follies and vices of the city; and they haven't become reconciled to it yet. I tell you it is pleasant to get back once in awhile into such primitive communities where life is placid and thought is sluggish, and movement and noise are not regarded as necessarily the surest road to happiness. In my opinion the tired and brain-fagged city-resident would find in such places as this the most thorough and complete rest. But you can't convince people of it. They prefer the noisy and garish summer hotel, which is simply a little bit of the city transported into the country, and oftentimes not the most desirable bit either."

**Two Biblical Errors.**

A typographical error has been discovered in the last issue of the Bible from the Cambridge press. It occurs in Isaiah 48:13, the word "foundation" being begun with an "r" instead of an "f." The young son of Dr. Adler found the error and received the standing reward of a guinea. Years ago there was an edition of the Bible known as the "bad Bible," from the fact that the word "not" was omitted from the most important commandment. The unfortunate printer was tried for his life and the whole edition confiscated and suppressed.


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Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

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Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

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Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accommodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

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DAILY MEAT MARKET,

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Market open at all hours and attentive and obliging salesmen to attend to the wants of customers.



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In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in Preventing the system from that poison. Sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25 cts.

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